ONE
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AU
me

Meet Bryce!

A normal day in the suburbs with a lovely neighborhood, full of colorful and many different types of houses.

It's sunday at 6:20 AM in the morning and the sun gives off a warm temperature but not too warm, you can feel the cold breeze in the air. The sound of moving tires and keychain noises can be heard from the street near the sidewalk. Liam, a green backpack full of newspaper, going around through houses to send everybody their morning newspapers with his red bike, its his job as a newspaper boy to wake up very early in the morning so he would give people their daily news. He would wave and greet anyone that pass by him and would throw newspapers everytime he passes a house.

Usually the streets are pretty empty at this time so the backpack would have no worries on speeding up, the backpack breathes in the cold morning breeze and not long after that, a nail wearing his brown bag full of newspapers is riding his dark blue bike beside him, it's his best friend owen! he waved at liam for his attention.

Owen: GOOD MORNING LIAM!

He shouts as he smile at him. Caught liam by surprise because owen was usually late on the job before, it's hard for him to wake up this early.

Liam: OWEN! im surprised you're not late this time!

Owen: my alarm didn't fail me today, it's practically just luck! so i might be late again tomorrow.

Owen gives a lil chuckle with liam joining him.
They're throwing newspapers at houses while having this conversation, being newspaper boys for so long gave them some good aim on where to throw. Not long after owen saw something in front

of them.

Owen: hey dude, there's a road split in front of us, so we might split up buuuut before we do that, do you want to do a challange?

Liam: OOO what challange?

Said liam in a curious yet excited tone.

Owen is the type of kid who would give liam a fun challenge to make the job be done faster for him as he purposely make himself lose to all of them so he wouldn't work much or so he would do any job in no rush, cause he knows liam is going to do it fast and will do most of the job for him. yeah it may seem like he's using Liam but Liam doesn't complain, he often had fun from doing his harmless challanges, he likes harmless challanges.

They both stopped right exactly infront of ehere the road splits starts.

Owen: okay a race challange! we're gonna go ALL around houses and come back on this specific spot! The first one to come back here on this spot is the winner!

Yeah might wanna change that "we're" part there.

Liam: whats the prize?

Owen: i dunno 2 bucks?

He said this with a shrug

Liam: OH IM GETTING THAT 2 BUCKS- CMON CMON COUNT ALREADY!

Liam is in his "ultra mega very super ready pose" (idk that's what he calls it) on his bike with a very excited expression on his face while owen just have the relaxed expression on his face.

Owen: alright in a count of 3..

1

2

3

GO!

Both splits up and speeding up on the roads, liam is zooming as he thinks he's faster than the speed of light which is not really true but let the kid imagine that he is.

And as for owen? He only speeds up when liam was with him, but since he's gone, He's not even trying, humming while throwing newspapers with a normal speed of riding a bike.

Lets hope liam doesn't get cramps on his legs.

———————————

It's 06:23 AM. A sodabottle is sleeping on his bed as he heard his alarm turned on.

'beep beep beep beep'

A groan came out from the little red labeled sodabottle, Bryce.. he's not a morning person. He rolled his body turning his body from facing to his wall to the alarm so he can turn it off, little does he know he was on the very edge of the bed so this causes him to make his whole body fall to the ground and land on his face.

wow a what a great way to wake up.

A soft quiet "ow" sound can be heard from the little plastic bottle. Some time later he finally get off the ground and turned off the alarm 'man that was annoying'.

Bryce then leaves his room just to see that no one else but him is awake at this time. Usually his sister wakes up earlier than him, i guess it's his turn to be the older sibling huh?

His sister, stella, usually grabs mail whenever she's the first one who wakes up 'so i guess i have to go outside and do that now then'. Bryce unlocks the house front door and walk to the mail box. shoving his hand in the mailbox to get all of the mails in it then checks who its

for and from.
'Wonder if theres a mail for me..'
Of course none of them have his name on it, really weird he would wonder, who wants to give him a mail anywa-

"WAOAAAAHHHHH"

a scream can be heard from far away but it getting louder by the second.

Bryce snapped from looking at the mail and looking every direction to find where are the scream coming from. it was coming from in front of him, he saw a green backpack with a red bike in the distance going in full speed, it seems like he can't control the speed of the bike anymore or maybe his brakes broke? Who knows but bryce know dang well that it coming to his way REALLY FAST.

"GET OUT OF THE WAYYY!!"

Liam screamed loud enough for bryce to hear him

Bryce in an expression of 'wh- WHAT-' took 2 steps to the his left making him closer to the mailbox

Liam is in a ready to fall pose, leaning his face and head(?) to the back with his eyes shut tight. The front bike tire hit the sidewalk making liam fell or flying to Bryce's lawn sliding with his face on the ground (lmao ep 1 ref). A few seconds later liam got up sitting touching his nose(?) as it stings to the touch

"ack-"

The sodabottle then walks up to him with a worried face

Bryce: You good?

Liam: yea- yeah- im fine

Liam got himself standing and brushing himself from the dirt only to make him realize what damage he did to some stranger's lawn

Liam: OH NO I-I AM SO SORRY I- UH LET ME FIX IT!

Liam then plucked other grass in a panic and trying to cover the brown dirt part with it, does he really think this would work??? Why would he-

Bryce: no no its okay, it grows pretty fast, you dont need to fix it

Bryce said this in a very calm toned voice, maybe its cause he rarely socialize with other people than stella or his mom i guess. I think his mom could care less about the lawn.

Liam: really? Like do i have any charges from this? ARE YOU GONNA CALL THE COPS?!

'Why does he sounded like he just committed a crime?? Its just.. grass? I mean i dont know the law so'

Bryce: iam.. not gonna call the cops don't worry, you're all good

Liam: PHEW man that was a close one, thanks for.. not yelling at me heh

Liam sweats while looking to ground avoiding eye contact in embarrassment, he definitely got yelled by some neighbors once or even more than once in his life. Liam then walk back to his bike on the sidewalk and checking if anything breaks and-

Liam: dang.. the brakes are broken, really??

Bryce then walk up behind him.

Bryce: why would you go around with a bike on a high speed anyways?

He raise one eyebrow as he questioned this

Liam: oh it was challenge from someone, long story short it was a racing challange aaaand i think i lost.

He made a frowny face after that last statement and made his bike stand up.

And bryce is gonna answer the most normal thing to answer.

Bryce: oh.

Liam then start another topic to talk about

Liam: by the way,i feel like i saw you somewhere in elementary school..

Bryce: im pretty sure all kids around our age who lives in the suburbs goes to the same school

Liam: oh yeah

A nervous laugh came from liam trying to make this conversation less awkward.

Liam: OH YEAH i almost forgot!

Liam unzip his side and grabed a newspaper for bryce to have

Liam: here's your newspaper by the way, I should probably get going now, hey maybe you want to help me finishing these newspaper deliveries? My bike have bike pegs for you to stand on!

Bryce felt flattered by the offer but then again he doesn't know this person who knows it could be a trick or something, 'dont trust strangers' stella said.

Bryce: yeah maybe one day,but not today.

Liam: ah right- the brakes.. thanks for the reminder!

Some silence between the two..

Liam: ..i guess i'll see you later, BYE!

He then rides his bike slowly and cautiously as bryce waved at him from the back with a normal expression

Bryce: ..bye..

???: woah what happened here?

Bryce: AAH!

There is bigger and taller bottle behind him and this sentence made him jump with a fear expression,realized it was just a blue labeled bottle with a white bottle cap, it's his sister stella!

Stella: whoops i might have scared you there

Stella giggles

Bryce: stellaaa dont sneak up on me like that!you know how jumpy i can get!

Stella: heh sorry about that, anyways..

Stella pause for a moment with a concern face while looking at the "crime scene" not knowing was going on

Stella: what.. happend... to the lawn?

Bryce: oh some kid just fell over to our lawn and made this

Stella: fell over? How?

Bryce: uh long story short he went too fast on his bike and the bike hit the sidewalk making him fell over to the lawn

Stella: oh gosh is he okay? What does he looked like??

Bryce: yeah he's fine, it was a green backpack and-

He gave the newspaper he got from liam to stella and stella knew who's he is talking about made a shock expression on her face

Stella: WAIT HIM?!

This sudden high note voice made bryce jump again and confused

Stella: thank god he's okay it feels like damage like this could cause a serious injury

She then walks away from bryce,on her way back to the front door so that she can put these mail on a safe place, and this made bryce spit out a question to her as he walks behind her

Bryce: woah woah woah wait... you know that kid?

Stella looks back at her brother with soft smile on her face while they both walking to the same direction

Stella: of course i do, he's a newspaper boy i always met him every morning,its impressive how he can get a job on his age

An idea strikes in her mind, since her brother dont really know alot of kids around the house maybe being friends with someone like him can change that, he did make friends with brad but somehow thats still makes him rarely get out of the house, its weird how he still cooped up in the house despite how..unwelcoming it feels sometimes.

Stella: say he looks like he is around your age, maybe i should ask him to have a play date with you?

Hearing that statement ,the red labeled sodabottle crossed his arms and looked to the ground as he looks a little worried about it

Bryce: i dont think thats necessary sis..

Stella: cmonn.. it will be fun! Besides he looks like a nice kid

Bryce: i dont know..i think its too quick to just BE friends with him

Stella: sorry- you're right, i get it, but i have a feeling one day you will get to know him sooner

Stella had a little worried expression on her face, she really want her brother to have more friends but at the same time she cant just force him to have it when he's not ready, gosh this household is messing with his social skill, she gotta do something about...no- she needs to do something about it.

It's monday morning, as the clock beside bryce's bed began the beeping sound again, 06:20 am.

'BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP'

Bryce hates mondays and mornings,maybe its the fact that its school day, he does the same angry groan like yesterday putting his pillow on his head trying to ignore the beeping noise, of course the beeping wont stop until he gets up, so he has no choice but to wake up.

'Man why did stella set the alarm to 6:20? School starts at 7:30 ugh'

He did a little stretches before going downstairs, he can smell something tasty coming through the kitchen, stella must've been awake or his mom ,but he knows well she's going to ignore his presents anyways. The sodabottle then making his way to the kitchen while rubbing his eyes and see that stella is on the kitchen setting up for breakfast. Bryce greet her present with a sleepy voice

Bryce: morning stella

Stella turned around with a smile on her face

Stella: good morning! Wow you look sleepy, did you sleep late? She taunt

Bryce: i dont know, i dont know when i sleep

Bryce let out a big yawn

Stella: well hope you like what im making for breakfast

Stella then put a plate of eggs and dino nuggets on the table infront of bryce, making bryce let out a suprised gasp, on how much he likes nuggets cant help to look at stella with a "is it okay?" face which Stella then whisper to him.

Stella: its okay im not gonna tell mom

Stella let out some quiet giggles.
Stella really knows how to make bryce's day better. Bryce grew a smile as he happily eats his breakfast. Stella turned back again to the stove making her own breakfast.

Bryce finishes his breakfast plates are empty a satisfaction for bryce's stomach, same goes for stella, grabbing their plates to the sink and wash it. After a few moment stella purposely ask bryce for a little

help

Stella: hey bryce, could you get the mail for me?

Bryce: oh..ok

Stella knew what time liam usually arrived, she just want bryce to finally talk with someone on the same age as him again.

As he opened the door he immediately saw *him* again, the same color same object, except he have a bandaid on his "nose" area. Bryce somehow feels like he was waiting for him specifically but he can't just assume that. Liam was struggling to get the newspaper due to the malfunctioning in his zipper, he then notice bryce infront of the door looking slightly confused. He waved at him while he was on his bike

Liam: oh hey! its you again

Bryce: oh uh hey..

Liam start fiddling on his zipper again, trying to force it open

Liam: gosh its really stuck in there

Bryce: uh whats wrong?

Liam: my zipper is stuck again, i hate it when this happens!

Bryce continued with his task as in getting the mail, then realized that the mail flag is not standing
'i guess theres no mail today' he thought.

He then turned his head to looked at liam again, still struggling, bryce want to help him, but somehow it's hard for him to ask. Liam then pulled his side zipper too hard to the point it hurts him.

Liam: OW! Stupid zipper

Bryce: d-do you maybe...need some help?

'Why did i say it like that???? Just say "do you need help?" Like its the easiest word ever'

Liam: no, no thanks i got this
He start to fiddle with his zipper again and-

Liam: Ow!! BUT AHA!!
Finally the zipper works again, it was pretty painful for him but it was worth it. He grabed a newspaper before giving it to bryce

Liam: heh sorry about that, i should stop carrying too much newspaper

Bryce: yeah

Bryce then change the subject

Bryce: so uh, how's the brakes on your bicycle?

Liam: oh yeah! I already got it repaired

Bryce: that's nice

Liam: so, why are you out here exactly?

Bryce: oh uh- i was just uhh
'He thought it would sound weird if he said "oh im just here to get mail but oh look- There's none!" So he just lies to make himself sound "cool"'

Bryce: i was just getting out some fresh air yeah

Liam: oh yeah! Are you going to school today? I can take you a ride there!

Bryce think for a sec, but he denied once again

Bryce: oh um i dont really wa-

stella comes out from bryce's behind surprising them both before bryce finished his sentence

Stella: hey you two!

Liam let out a small gasp

Liam: stellaaa!! How did i didnt notice you sneakin up here?! I was wondering where you were

Liam shout this with a big smile on his face, this makes stella feel excited to see him

Stella: liamm so good to see you again! Whats the news for today? She taunt

Liam: i dont know! My job is just delivering these, plus i cant read that well

Both of them giggle after that statement

Stella: so what did you all talking about here?

Liam: oh yeah! I was wondering if bryce want to have a ride on my bike! We can get to school together! That would be fun

Stella then makes an awe face

Stella: aww thats sounds nice, what do you think bryce do you want too?

Bryce spaced out a bit as he was thinking again, he want to deny the offer but he also doesnt want his sister to be disappointed, but he dont want to...but i also dont want to-

Bryce: oh... uh sorry i dont really want to

Liam: aw..well maybe next time then

Bryce: b-but i will be at school cause education is important and all that

Liam: oh cool! Well i better get going then i need to send these babies (newspaper) to their owners see ya later guys!

And as he said that he went full on speed with his bicycle and start throwing newspapers at houses again. Both of the bottles waved him from behind

Stella: why didnt you want to?

Bryce: (sigh)... i dont know
(/ref)

Stella: hey, it's okay. Now cmon, better get ready for school, its 07:00 am and we dont want to miss the bus

The bottles went back to the house getting ready to start the day

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A bell can be heard from the distance, a sign that is break time, running footsteps echoing through the hallway, the other children would play around the field on their break time, well except for bryce. Bryce he just enjoys the break time inside more, cause its where everything is peacefull and calm, with little sound and-

"HEY!"

A loud thump have been made by the cause of someones hands and his table, and that someone is...liam? Of course this made him jump, he even put his hand on his chest and trying to calm down his breathing after realizing it was just the newspaper boy.

Liam: oh gosh sorry...again

Bryce: please dont ever do that again

Liam: sorry sorry, i was just surprised to see you, people said iam a very energetic person

Bryce: too energenic

Bryce said this in a quiet or whispering voice

Liam: what was that?

Bryce: nothing...anyways why are you here?

Liam: well i was going to the bathroom to wash my face but the seeing you here makes me not sleepy anymore!

Liam gave a soft smile on his face to see how happy he was seeing him

Liam: now it's my turn to the ask question. Why are you here?

Liam poked bryce on a side of his cheek as he asked the question

Bryce: can a kid just rather have breaks in the classroom?

Liam: huh i guess that makes sense why i dont see you anywhere on the school field. Dont you have any friends to hang out with?

Bryce: i mean i do have one that is in the 5th grade but we dont talk that often, he has this group pals but we sometimes talk. i guess i dont(?) have any? With my age that is

Liam felt sad about how lonely bryce is, but he then realized something aswell

Liam: well...im your friend.

Bryce: huh? Really?

Liam: i mean we talk more than...10 sentences, right??

Bryce: but i dont even know your name yet

Liam; really?? I thought stella told you i mean she did screamed my name

Bryce: i wasn't really paying attention

Liam gives a little laugh

Liam: okay okay, lets do over then *clears throat*
I am liam plecak! here to help you with your desperation of finding friendsssss

...i think that was a lil too dramatic- he was posing alot as he said that. Liam goes back to his standing straight form again

'Wow that was really good introduction, but not a great place to be doing that here'

Liam: sorry i can be a theater kid sometimes,by the way whats your name?

"Bryce."

Liam have a little smile on his face he's trying to hold his laughter he doesn't want to be rude but-

A giggle came from the backpack

Bryce: wha what?? Did i say something funny???

Liam: again im sorry its just-
Its hard for him to finish a sentence without giggling now, it just leaving bryce full on confused

Liam: sorry is just that i didn't expected that name, its a silly name

Bryce: silly?

Liam: NO NO NOT LIKE THAT!, i meant like in a good way! I like it

Bryce: thanks? I guess. so liam was it?

Liam: yep!

Bryce: you said something about finding me some friends around my age?

Liam: oh yeah! Lets start by getting out of this joint

A realization hits liam and led him a big gasp

Liam: OOOO YOU SHOULD TOTALLY MEET MY BEST FRIEND HE' S SO COOL!!! CMON!

Liam held bryce's hand tight while his other hand pointing at the classroom door

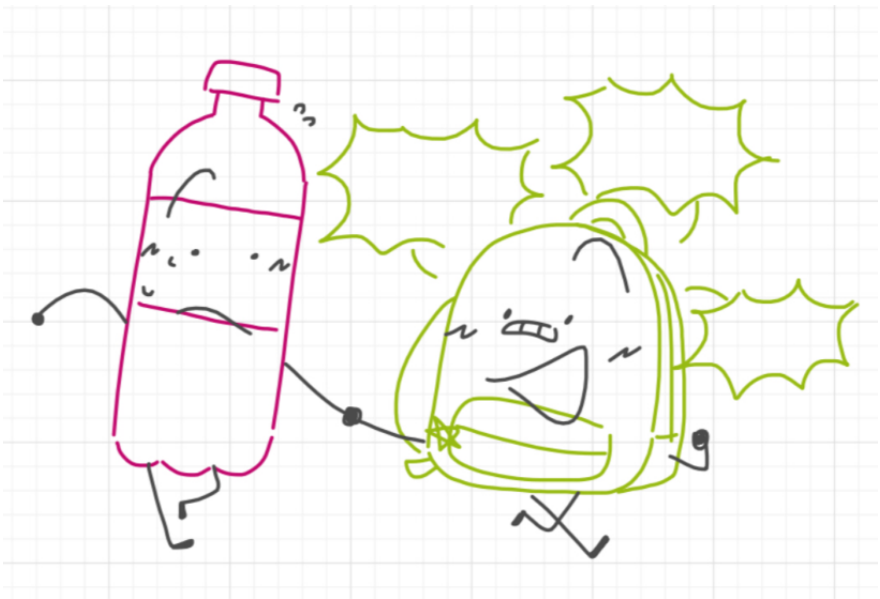
Bryce: oh sure i- WOAH!

Before bryce even finished his sentences he got pulled out of the classroom by liam, both now running through the hall way making

their way to the school field

'I guess he's okay...he's like brad just more energetic...okay WAY more energy than brad, but its nice he wanted to help out with my social skills...wait- IM GONNA GO OUTSIDE??? WITH ALOT OF KIDS THERE?? Oh no- LIAM SLOW DOWN!'

Thought bryce as he was trying to keep up liam's running speed.



Finally its done omg- im too impatient to re reading this again i hope the story aint suck cause i didnt reread it, hope you all enjoyed the first chapter!!! I put alot of effort on this :0

Peace ✌

Also damn 3911 words 💀

Meet owen!

Ah yes,The school field, usually the place where children doing their own stuff on their breaktime, some of them are eating snacks, some of them are playing on playground area, and some are just laying or chilling around as they all communicate, you can hear the sounds of children laughing as they're having fun on their breaktime.

Running footsteps can be heard through the hall. 2 kids are running in full speed. Then they both stopped after passing the front door of the school.
Their hearts were racing after all the running, breathing in exhaustion.

Liam: "We're... here!"

Bryce: yknow...we shouldn't have ran, i mean ...we could just walk

Said both of them in between breaths

Liam: well too late for that

Liam inhales before finishing his sentence

Liam: and look!

Liam points to someone that's talking to some other kids in the distance, a shiny nail that is.

For bryce's perspective, The soda bottle is starting to have jello like legs after seeing so many people in one place, this doesnt bother him too much as long as alot of people dont focus on him he should be fine. he can feel pulls on his hand, the backpack tugging his hand excitingly as he has the biggest smile on his face right now.

Liam: CMON CMON! What are you waiting for?! He's right theree!!!

Bryce: hold up hold up! Im trying to-

Before bryce even finish his sentence the impatient backpack gently push bryce from behind in order to get him moving forward.

Bryce: liam can i please just say something before we-

Liam: too late were already here!

Bryce: W- WHAT-

The nail then notices their presents after waving his other friends goodbye. He took The first glance at bryce with a confused face then immediately changes his expression after liam showed up

Owen: oh hello...?

Liam: OWENNNN!!!

Owen: LIAMM! Great timing man!

Liam: huh really? Why?

Owen: yeah you see i wanna tell you something-

Liam: WAIT WAIT hold that thought!

Liam took a step back blindly positioning himself next to bryce, which bryce is no longer standing there

Liam: i want you to meet my new fri- wha??

Bryce was no longer near the area somehow, making liam turn left and right to find any sight of him, he saw him making his way to the front door of the school. This makes liam so confused

Liam: again hold that thought owen. I'll be right back

Liam then running off to bryce

The bottle entered the school, leaning his body back to the left side door and slide down to a sitting position and rest his head(?) on to his knees. "That was terrible what am i doing??" His thought said.

Not long after the door on the right side opened up, liam entered the place, he looked left and right before noticing his friend was just beside the door he just opened. He looked at him with a curious yet worried face.

Liam: whats wrong?

Bryce: nothing, i just cant go out there, it seems like my legs has a mind of its own

Liam: well you're not gonna meet anyone if you're like this

Bryce let out a sigh.

Bryce: ...i know, its just too crowded there

Liam: thats fine, i'll just get him to come here then,that way you wouldn't chickened out!
You stay put and i'll be back in a sec

Liam closed the door in front of him then walked up to his nail friend.

Liam: hey owen can you-

His words was cut with the nail, he seems the need to confess something.

Owen: wait before you said anything, i gotta tell you something...

"Stupid legs..." a thought came from the little bottle.

Bryce: cant believe i did that, like cmon that was so embarrassing, why cant i just talk to people normaly?

Minutes had pass bryce looks at the ground as he waits for his friend to come back. Minutes after he starts to wonder.

Bryce: huh...why liam took so long? He probably gave up on me already..

Said the bottle with a very sad tone of voice

Suddenly the other side of the door swiftly opens making bryce jump a little, he can see liam was the one who opened the door but...

something's wrong.

Bryce is concern and confused he stands up calling out for his name, trying to get his attention but he didnt get an answer. Liam walks away to his class and ignored bryce's call, strange...what the what happened out there?

With curiosity, Bryce goes to the classroom where liam was in,trying to know what's going on with him, he was just fine a few minutes ago why and how did his tone just randomly changed?He opens the classroom door and saw liam was sitting on his seat with his "head" and arms on the table. He seems upset, but by what?

Bryce hesitantly sat beside him, to be honest he doesnt know why he's here, he's not good with something like this, he asked anyways.

Bryce: liam whats going on? I thought you were getting your friend here??

Liam lift up his head just to see bryce with sad tired face

Liam: oh..just...forget about it..

Bryce: did something happened?

Liam: UGHHHHHH

He said that with a strong and loud tone before collapsing his head on the table again

Bryce: im assuming something did then-

Liam: sorry, its just- remember the friend that i was about to introduce you to? His name is owen and he's my best friend since we were babies, but he- well he-

Liam is hesitant to even try to letting out the words, he put his hands

to his face as he tries to hold in some tears

"He's going to move out of town"

Said liam with his hands still on his face, he really doesnt like it when someone sees him like this, especially with someone he just knew and met. Bryce didnt know what to say and what he supposed to do all he can do is just gives liam a little comforting pat behind his back while liam sobs in denial.

Bryce: jeez man im sorry to hear that...

Liam got his head on the table again, bryce can hear the muffled crying that came from little backpack, bryce really want to do something but its really hard to find the words for comfort

Bryce: sorry, im not good with this stuff...are you going to be okay tho? All i can do is listen

Liam lift his head again from the table some leftover tears are still on his face.

Liam: i dont know... i mean i know this day would come eventually but i didnt thought it would be this early! I dont want that!

Liam let out a sigh

Liam: im starting to feel the people im close with starting to leave me..

Bryce thought on what to reply, then he remembered a quote that stella said to him when he was younger.

Bryce: well...the world changes everytime, it cant just stay the same forever, change is important and we have to learn to accept it (Sounds cheesy but whatever)

Liam stopped sobbing for a while but he still has a frown on his face.

Liam: i guess you're right...it's just isnt fair to me

Bryce: hey you both still have time before it happened maybe try to hang out a bit and make memories before the time comes?

Liam liked the idea it made him smiling a bit

Liam: i liked that idea, thanks bryce

Bryce the smiled at him back

Bryce: sure, uh no problem i mean

Liam: im going to find him and ask him abo-

'RING 🔔'

...

Bryce: ah- its seems like break Time is over, its okay tho, you can ask him after school

Liam: yeah yeah your right

Bryce: i better get going now, I'll see you after school liam

Bryce waved at the backpack, liam waved back smiling at him before bryce left the room going back to his class.

———————————————

Finally end of school, all of the children got outside the school as they all went all different directions and finding their parents/ caretaker. Liam immediately tries to find owen before he got home by bike, but the first person he found is just bryce that is sitting on a bench waiting for his sister to come pick him up, liam sit on the bench with a frustrated face

Bryce: oh hey, did you talk to him yet?

Liam: nooooo its weird tho, we usually goes home together, but I've been looking for him all over! I searched on all classrooms,the playground, the canteen, hallways-

Bryce: have you searched on the place where people parked their

bikes?

...

Liam: I'll be right back-

Liam runs off to the bike rack immediately after bryce mentions him.

"Welp guess im alone again" thought the tiny soda bottle

as liam got to the place, he saw...no one
Liam would be frowning right now, but he's taking alot of breathes after all the running, he then heard a voice calling out his name from behind.

"Liam?"

Liam turned around facing on the person behind him,he was so glad it was just the person he was looking for.

Liam: heya owen i was looking for ya

Owen: woah really? Me too actually! i searched on the whole class, the playground, canteen, and the hallway just to find ya!

This makes liam laughed, its no longer suprising for liam for this happens quite often, they have so much in common that they would accidentally mimic one another. Owen then continued

Owen: and then my friend remind me about the bike rack and i hit my head on how dumb i was! Cant you believe it?

Liam: ha yeah! I also got here because a friend of mine was also remind me about this place i cant believe i forgot about the bike rack aswell, i mean MY BIKE IS HERE

Owen: RIGHT??

They both laughed pretty loud that it makes one of them had the need to hold their stomach(?)

Owen: hey speaking of " a friend reminding us about this place", who was that bottle friend of yours anyways?

Liam: oh right! He was a new friend of mine

Owen: liam- you made new friends everyday. of course i know it would a friend of yours

Liam: oh, you want the detailed kind- well he's right on the waiting bench maybe you two can introduce yourselfs right there!

Owen: cool!

They both grabbed their bikes and ride it to the waiting bench, liam hopes he still there,waiting.

Meanwhile Bryce hums as he swings his legs front back. He stopped humming after he
heard some sounds from the distance and someone calling his name, he squints his eyes so he could see clearer on who it is...its liam? 'I guess he found him'

Liam and owen stopped their tracks right in front of bryce.

Liam: bryce! You're still here!

Liam get down and approach him.

Bryce: so did you ask him?

Liam: OH SHOOT RIGHT UH-
His words was cut off again by the nail as he tries to introduce himself to the bottle

Owen: hey there! Nice to meet you, again

Bryce: uh yeah... Sorry that i ran when liam was about to introduce me

Owen: jeez no need to apologize man, anyways-

Owen let out his hand to bryce asking for a handshake

Owen: the names owen by the way!

Bryce take the handshake as he said his name

Bryce: im bryce, its uh- cool to meet ya

Liam in the background just gives them a smile, but then he remembered what he was going to say to owen

Liam: yaaayyy you guys are pals now!! Okay so what i was saying, hey owen its still afternoon right now, do you maybe wanna have a play date before you...yknow

Owen: oh yeah! I actually wanted to ask you that aswell

Bryce: heh welp have fun you two

Both liam and owen turned their attention to bryce and back looking each other with a smirk

Owen: hey bryce you can join us yknow?

Liam: YEAH! Cmon bryce we aint gonna leave ya here alone, come with us! It'll be fun!

Bryce: huh? Um-

Bryce thought a moment again, i guess he started to feel a slight comfort with them now maybe he should give it a shot? But wait...right, stella might wonder where he is if he left without giving her a notice

Bryce: i dont know, i would like to join but i cant just leave, my sister is about to pick me up and i dont want her to worry

Owen: we can take you home if you want so you could ask her there

Bryce: yeah but i bet she's on her way already

Liam: im sure we get to see her when we hit the road! Like cmon,from your house there's only one way to get here anyways

Bryce: hmmm thats true...okay then im in

Both liam and owen cheered after bryce accepted the offer. They both rushed to their bikes and liam made a hand gesture that said "hop on!" To bryce. Bryce never been on a bike before well as in like standing on it, so he hesitantly stand on the bike pegs and put his hands on liam's shoulder.

Liam: alright are we ready??

"We're ready!"

Owen and bryce responded at the same time

With everyone ready to go, liam and owen push their bike pedals causing the bike to move forward in a medium speed. It is around 2 pm in the afternoon the sun was covered with thick clouds. On the road, all bryce can see are houses. The neighborhood isn't a special view for him but he do feel calm being on the ride,it was quiet, and the wind flowing making him feel at ease, he kinda hopes this never ends. Liam on the other side also feel calm. he turned his view to owen that is pedalling beside him, it's still bittersweet about owen leaving, he still thinks about it.

Liam looked back at the road and see something on the distance, there's a person walking on the sidewalk in front of him, they look familiar to him, he stopped pedaling and just let the bike slide on its own as he gets closer and closer to the person and begin to see the shape of them clearer than before. then it hit a realization and ask bryce about it.

Liam: hey bryce, is that stella over there?

This cause the red bottle to look up to the front, he squints his eyes once again trying to get a better look at the person, they were getting closer too so it only took him a second to realize. It was her. He immediately waved his hand in glee trying to get her attention and also tries to keep balance. as they go even closer,the person start to hear a voice that is calling her name, she look up to see who was calling her and-

"Is that...bryce??"

As the he was geting closer to her she also waved back at him

Bryce: "hey stella! Im gonna hang out for a bit!" He shouted as he passed through her

She didnt really hear that clear but she did hear the word "hang out" that made her smile and also proud, right after they passed her, she shout out to her brother

Stella: OKAY MAKE SURE TO COME HOME BEFORE DINNER!"

Bryce turned around to stella who is waving at them from behind he gave her a quick smile before turning back on the road. Not long after that he begin to wonder..."where are we going?" Said bryce in a confused tone.

Liam: oh were going somewhere where we use to hang out, isnt that right owen?

Liam looked beside him as he also focus on the road

Owen: yep! It's been a long time since we went there hope its still the same

Bryce: its not too far away right?

Liam: nope, in fact were almost there!

They all went to the park going to a specific spot, that is going in some trees.

Liam: annnnddd were here!

Both of the bikes stopped. bryce gets down before liam does, they place their bikes on the side before going to a medium size lake. Owen immediately goes to the near lake with liam and bryce following him from behind. Owen took a deep breath just to exhale it all out.

Owen: ah yes the sweet smell of the lake...it is as stinky as I remembered it!

Liam: there are more lily pads now!

Bryce: woah i didnt know about this lake at the park, is this really where you guys go to hang out?

Liam: yeah! I like the term of play date more than a hang out

Owen: were not in kindergarten anymore liam

Liam give owen an uninterested look.

Liam: and?

Owen cant say anything but to laugh it off. liam walk up to find a pebble around him, he
picks it up and walk back to owen.

Liam: wanna throw pebbles again?

Owen: oh sure! Man its been long since we do this so i might be rusty

Liam the took a glance on bryce that is just observing a little frog on one of the lily pads, liam called him to get his attention

Liam: hey bryce you want in on this?

Bryce turned to the backpack, then walk towards him, liam gives him a pebble.

Bryce: huh what? What are we doing?

Liam started to throw the pebble first with all his power but-

Splash

Owen: ah- liam i told you you have to throw it not *to* the water but *on* the water

Owen the throws his pebble, a few splash where made by one pebble. Owen looked on bryce with the pebble on his hand

Owen: give it a shot bryce

Bryce: oh uh alright

Bryce goes back a bit doing his anticipation before throwing his pebble, it's surprisingly went farther than owen's pebble, he's impressed.

Owen: dang that was awesome! Didn't know you had the talent to throw rocks

Owen taunt to bryce as he was also surprised he did that, he smiled to himself.

Liam: GUYS I GOT IT-

Liam's voice was heard behind owen and bryce they both looked back and they saw liam running towards them while carrying a big rock on his hands, they both were shocked and immediately steps aside.

SPLASH

liam throws the big rock *to* the lake rather than *on* the lake again- The splash got all of them wet.

Liam: aw man! Thought that would work for sure

Bryce: yknow what they say "bigger doesnt make it better", also no offense but you made us smell from the lake water now

Liam: what kind of smell are we talking about here? Good or bad?

owen: i dont know what do you think mr worldwide?

Liam: hey! You both are lucky it doesnt stain cause you both are basically waterproof! Like look at me! It stains and i have to take a bath now

Bryce: what? you never had a bath before?

Both owen and bryce laughed at liam, liam was holding his laugh at first trying to be "mad" but not long after he joined on the laughs aswell.

After that they explore the place, trying to see if anything is different the last time liam and owen was there, bryce found himself a bunch of frogs that he couldn't stop staring at, liam and owen was near the lake looking at some of the lily pads.

Liam: these lily pads looks...oddly like a pancake

Owen: oh no i know where this going

Liam: i want to eat it

Owen: liam no-

Liam: alright alright! I was just joking, what do you take me for? An idiot?

Owen: maybe

Owen muttered, liam heard it and punched owen's arm making owen giggle. They both sit down in front of the lake staring into it, enjoying the peacefulness they have right now, it was nice. Liam looked at owen that is looking at the lake's view, liam face turned from a soft smile turned to a frown, he remembered that he is going away in a week. He stared back at the lake and suddenly, owen started a conversation.

Owen: man i missed going here, im so glad it hadn't change much...why did we stop going here?

Liam shrugs before speaking

Liam: i dont know, maybe its because we get bored of this place i guess, i mean it gets pretty lonely with just us knowing this place

Owen: but isnt that's what makes this place special? Its like a private quiet space where we can just chill and relax with no worries, i mean its going to be lonely later on when im gone.

Said owen with a nervous laugh at the end

Owen: oh wait, bryce knows this place now, so i guess its not private anymore heh

Liam: owen... do you really have to go?

Liam looked at owen frowning. Owen looked at him back, his smile soon faded to a sad one.

Owen: i dont know liam...i dont really want this, but you know..it is bound to happen anyways, but i thought it wouldn't be this early.

Liam: me too! But, cant you just convince your parents that you dont want to move?

Owen: i cant control what my parents want liam, they say we moved out cause they have this job outside of town.

Liam: im fine with you going places, but how are we supposed to hang out again?

Owen: we could try digitally, we can talk about the days we had through the phone, that would be fun, right?

Liam: yeah i guess, but it doesnt feel the same though

Owen then tried to lighten up the mood

Owen: but heyyyy! We still have time dont we? You and bryce can hang out again tomorrow or maybe help me prepare for the move out we can see some of my parents secret stuff when they were our age, or going through memory lane with the stuff i had from some of our hang outs!

Owen looked at liam with a semi excited smile and liam smile back

Liam: yeah that would be fun i guess

...

Liam: hey wait a minute where's bryce?

Owen: probably looking at some frogs again, i swear he's like wont stop staring at those

Liam: let's see whats he's really up to

They stood up and walk around the lake trying to find their bottle friend

Bryce was indeed in a part of the lake that has alot of frogs in it, he also have one frog on his hands and another small one on his blue bottle cap

Bryce: Im gonna name you lily! And you should be uhh pebble! And your name should be...hehe bryce junior

It seems like the little soda bottle is naming every frog that he saw, the name he gave them is not that creative but he is sure having the time of his life, i guess he had a soft spot for frogs, that's cute.

Liam and owen calling out on bryce then stopped where they are as they both looked at bryce with a bunch of frogs surrounding him

Owen: woah...he must've really love frogs

Liam: let's go get em!

They both walked up to bryce and greet him.

Liam: hey bryce!

Bryce startled, some of the frogs jumps back to the lake due to his unexpected movements that also startled the frogs. the frog on his hand and cap still in place though. Bryce is embarrassed, you can tell by how red his face was when looking at the two.

Bryce: um i can explain- i dont-

He quickly put the frog from his hand on the ground so it can jump back to the lake, then crossing his hands making no eye contact to any of them. His blush started to fade.

Bryce: i dont like frogs...

Liam and owen knows this was a lie liam soon responded

Liam: aww really? I mean I thought they're pretty cool

Bryce: YOU DO?!

Bryce cough out, realized he was being too loud he then said it again with a calmer voice afterwards

Bryce: i mean- you do?

Liam: yeah! However i never touched one tho, what does a skin of a frog feels like anyways?

Bryce: it depends, well frog feel moist and smooth when you touch them, but toads are dry and rough!

Liam was intrigued with the information and so is owen, liam sat down next to him just to listen to him clearly about frogs. owen notice the red frog on bryce cap

Owen: is this a frog or a toad?

Owen pointing at the animal making bryce had the need to glance up. Bryce then picked the red frog from his cap to his hands

Bryce: this is a frog! A toad is way bigger than a frog and if you touched it, it feels soft!

Liam: OOO I WANNA PET IT!

Bryce: sure! Carefull tho, this one might not like too much physical touches

Owen: not gonna lie the red frog had the same red shade as your label

Liam: oh yeah! It also has those same darker red circle detail like your label too!

Bryce: and thats why i called this one bryce junior!

Owen and liam is just in awe after bryce said that. soon they talk on and on about frogs and their uniques. Bryce would give some cool

fun facts about frogs to liam and owen. Liam and owen would mostly listen and questioned things that is related to the subject. Bryce was really happy he could talk about his interests to somebody other than stella, he feels welcomed by them.

The talk made them forget about the time, the sky that was light blue became a warm orange. Bryce remembered that he supposed to be home in time before dinner so he ask the other two if they should go back home, bryce still has his red frog on his hand and the moment they all agreed he got near the lake just to put the red frog where it belongs.

Liam: you're not gonna keep it?

Bryce: nah, this is it's home. I dont want to drag it away from it's habitat, as much as i want to keep it i also think i wouldn't handle having a pet yet.

Owen: you can visit the frogs anytime man, now cmon we gotta go, i dont want to miss dessert!

Liam: its still like 4:30 pm man

Bryce let out a giggle and followed the two back to where they parked their bikes. They all hop on and left the area. The view of the neighborhood is so much different than before, bryce never actually sees the neighborhood's view in the evening, it was colder and nicer than it was in the afternoon. Bryce too a deep inhale and exhale, feel relaxed. After a fee minutes on the road they soon arrived at Bryce's place.

Liam: here we are!

...

Liam: bryce?

Bryce: oh yeah right-

Bryce was hesitant to get down from the bike it seems like he didnt want to go back but everything ends,and he knows it.
He thanked liam and owen for the ride and says their goodbyes. The

two then pedal their way back to their homes. Before liam house they have to pass owen's, their houses are right next to each other im sure that's not a surprise.

Liam could see some boxes outside of owen's house as he passed by it. The two stopped their tracks between the two houses and hop off their bikes, just to say their goodbyes.

Owen: hang out again tomorrow?

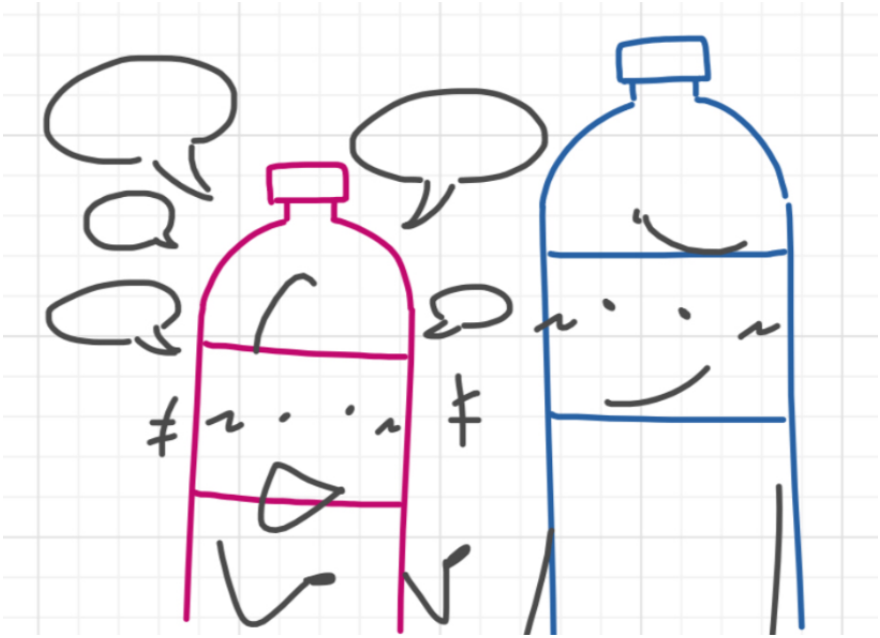
Liam: definitely, thanks for wanting to catch up! It was fun!

Owen: no problem man! And tomorrow would be even more fun! Just you wait

Liam: oh i will!

They did their secret handshake before hopping back on their bikes, they all went home safely.

A door creaked open, bryce looked around to see if his mom is home...she's not, thats a relief. He can see stella is on the living room watching tv. stella turned around to see her brother home, she turned off the tv and ask how his day been. Bryce smiled at her as he looks like he had alot of things to say about his day. Bryce sit beside her on the couch and talks about everything in detail. For once he cant wait for tomorrow.



Do you guys get a notification everytime i change something up on the last chapter?? 💀

If not then thats good nanxnsjd

Anyways hope y'all enjoy and again, i didnt reread this, so there

might be some grammar mistakes aaa, see y'all in the next chapter :D!

Woahh 4874 words!

It was fun while it lasted..

'RING' 🔔

The bell rings, its 2 pm. Bryce got out from the front door of the school with all students getting out aswell. with a grin on his face, he walks to the bike rack hoping he could find his friends. The last time they hung out was great he wonders what stuff he would do with them today. As he made it to the place he didn't see anyone in particular '*maybe they're not here yet*'.The place includes a small bench beside the bike rack that he could sit on and wait. It was a hot day, the sun shines really bright with less clouds to block it, hope it's not long for him to wait. Minutes later bryce soon heard familiar voices from the distance, bryce immediately look around to see where the voices came from. Bryce soon saw liam and owen talking to eachother while making their way to the bike rack. Bryce had the excitement face and run towards them

Bryce: GUYS!

Liam and owen then notices him and greeted him back

Owen: yoo whats up?

Liam: hiii

Bryce hesitantly ask them

Bryce: um...is it okay that...we hang out again today??

Owen: sure! Were planning on it anyways, also were not going to the same place yesterday due to how hot it is today, so-

Owen sentence got cut off by liam and completing his sentence

Liam: we're going to owen's house yayy!!!

Bryce doesn't mind where they go, he feels like everywhere he go is going to be much more fun than being in the house.

Owen: alright cmon, Lets get out of this joint!

Said owen making his way to his bike, with liam grabbing bryce's hand dragging him and following owen from behind.

Liam: hey bryce you wanna be the driver?

Bryce didnt want to admit that he cant ride a bike yet, he never had the time to learn it in the first place or its because he doesn't have a bike. *'But im sure they would understand...they wouldn't laugh at me..right?'* Bryce tells them anyways

Bryce: i cant uh..i dont- i rather on the bike pegs honestly

Liam: yeah being on the bike pegs is nice, maybe someday then

They all soon hop on getting themselves ready.
Liam: alright are we ready?

Owen: yep

Bryce: mhm!

Liam: alrighty last one there is a rotten egg!
Liam pushed the bike pedal making the bike going forward fast, owen knows this means a race! Both of them going pretty fast causing bryce holding tighter on liam's shoulder.

Bryce: hey, have you considered wearing a helmet??

Liam: nah, we look stupid on them! Now hang on tight!

Bryce: wait wha-

Took bryce by surprise that liam is speeding and owen was far back. bryce want to go back to where it was peaceful again, it feels like he was about to be carried by the wind. he closed his eyes as he can feel his body is about to be blown away. Not a moment later they have arrived.

Liam: WOOHOOOOOO I WON!

Owen soon come to catch up as he was breathing in exhaustion.

Owen: *sigh* guess im the rotten egg- jeez i gotta stop skipping leg day

Liam: what do you mean? You deliver newspaper with your bike everyday so technically you always work on your legs

Owen: welp i guess im just not lucky then...hey whats up with him?

Liam notices that bryce was still closing his eyes shut tight looking down as he grips on liam's shoulder.

Liam: hey bryce its okay, we've already arrived

The soda bottle then open his one eye to check if it's safe for him let loose.

Bryce: oh were here? Sorry, i get scared when strong wind hits me, cause there's a slight chance i might get blown away. I suggest dont speed up when im on a bike with you liam

Liam: ah sorry! i didnt know

A nervous laughter was made after he said that

Bryce: its cool

Bryce gets down from the bike and took a glance at Owen's house

Bryce: that's alot of boxes

Owen: heh yeah i know, cmon lets get inside.

Liam: is your parents home?

Owen shrugs as he is walking towards his front door.

Owen: nahh, i dont know where they went, but i think it has something to do with the moving out stuff.

Liam: oh i see

Owen then open the door and dust scattered on the air making the nail and the others cough. They open their eyes to see even more boxes, owen seems to have alot of stuff

Liam: Woah...there's even more boxes?!

Owen: yeah its pretty crowded huh?

Said the nail while making his way, trying to avoid any boxes around him with liam and bryce followed him behind.

Bryce: where we going actually?

Owen: my attic! We havent packed the stuff up there so my parents wants me to pack *my* stuff while they're gone for a while.

Liam: sounds rad!

Owen gives liam an unsure face, i guess he didnt think it would be that fun, well maybe its not with his perspective.

Owen: yeeaahhh hope its fine that we have to hang out here and like watch me do my chore

Owen add up an awkward chuckle while walking through the hallway. A moment later they saw an opened attic and proceed to climb up, with owen being the first to go up there. A head(?) peaked through the entrance, owen looked around a bit before fully climbing to the attic with liam and bryce climbing up aswell. looking into the place, There is *alot* of stuff ,but its too dark to see the details on the pile full of junk.

Liam: woaahh so this is the attic?

Bryce: you...never been on an attic before?

Liam: nope! man Its really dark in here, where's the light ey?

Owen: hang on let me just-

Owen blindly going to the edge of the attic trying to find a lightswitch and

'Click'

Owen: there! Thats better

Liam looked around and the place a bit and the first thing he saw was-

Liam: WOAAAHHH NO WAY YOU STILL HAVE IT?!

Liam approach to its seems to be skateboard that is on the ground. he picked it up trying show it off to owen and bryce.

Owen: oh look, its our skateboard

Liam: hahaaa! I remember the time we *both* ride on it

Owen: not even 5 seconds on sliding on it, we both fall immediately!

Both then laughing cause of each other's stupidity at the past. Bryce who feel kinda left out begin to explore the attic more, he can see junk piles on every corner of the place but something has caught his eyes.

Liam: hey were here to pack stuff right? Where's the box?

Owen: oh yeah! Hang on let me get down and get the empty ones

He rushly goes down the attic trying to find an empty cardboard box, leaving liam alone with bryce for a while. Liam took a glance on bryce who is distracted with something, he doesn't know what he is distracted by,all he see is just him starting above of a shelf.

Liam: hey, what are you looking at there bud?

Bryce: hm? Oh uh i was just curious about that book over there

Liam: i cant read the sides there its too far away, well far away or not i still couldn't read it
either way

Bryce: nothing important just something that I thought i would be interested on

Liam: are you going to get it? Im curious on what book it is

Bryce: no dont, its not ours to touch or to see anyways

Liam: bryce pleaseee ive been here many times and I cannot tell you how many things i broke in here...not a thing to proud of actually

He said this with a sassy tone.

Liam looked around to see a stool near them, he grabs it and place it in front of the shelf. He somewhat did not hesitate to get on the stool and try to reach it, but even with a stool he still couldn't reach it, its like a meter away from his hand, he even tip his toes to get a better reach but still he couldn't reach it.

Liam: darn, curse these short arms and legs

Bryce: oh well, you tried

Bryce said it a sarcastic tone.
Liam then thought of an idea and he grabbed a tiny cardboard box filled with stuff that he could stack on the stool

Bryce: liam what are you doing?

Liam: im getting that book bryce one way or another!!

Bryce: but its not important!

Liam: you dont know that, it could be like a scrapbook of me and owen...We have that and we forgot where we put it, so it must be that book over there!

Liam put 2 boxes on the stool, making the stack has almost the same height as him, he looked at bryce wanting for some assistance.

Liam: bryce boost me up here

Bryce: what? No! Its too risky

Liam: bryce, trust me when i say that ive done this multiple times, its like getting a jar of cookie in the cupboard at midnight. Which is why I've done this multiple times

Bryce crossed his hands not making eye contact with him
Bryce: im not doing it.

Liam: fineeeeee im going to climb it then

Bryce immediately looked back at liam upon hearing that.

Bryce: what? No!

Liam: too late!

Liam climbed the stack carefully while bryce with a worried face stand back as he doesn't want him to also get hurt.

Liam: steady...steady..

He successfully climbed the stack and hesitantly stand on it, he can feel how his movements could make the stack loses its balance, but he still has his main focus on the book, he's close to reach it but he has to tip his toe in order to get it, which is really risky. Bryce couldn't handle the worries so he immediately finds something that is enough to break his fall, just incase if he *do* fall. He found a very thick blanket in one of the boxes, he folds it in quickly place it behind liam and the stack, he the stands back again hoping it's enough for him to break the fall when he does.

Liam: I GOT IT!

Liam pulled the book on the air looking proud on himself, this causes him to lose balance. the stack begins to shake more adding that to liam's movement.

Liam: oh no, no. No. NONONONO-

bryce put his hands on his clenched teeth as he can feel his sweat dropping down. The stack was shaking alot causing liam to-

BANG!

In owen's perspective he is choosing between a big box or a small box, suddenly a loud bang was heard from above him.

Owen: huh, no wonder we gotta move out, this place has some rat or mouse issues

---

A very high pitch ring can be heard and a muffled voice coming from a blurred figure echoing in the backpack's ears.

"Liam?"

"LIAM!"

Liam can feel two hands is on his shoulders shaking him gently. He completely open his eyes and clearly see bryce in front of him with his hands on his shoulders and a very worried face. Liam put his hand on his 'head' area, i guess he landed on his 'head' first,his ear are still ringing he couldn't hear anything clearly. The blanket didnt break his fall but its better than having something (like his leg) break.

Liam: woaah i feel dizzy...what happened...?

Bryce: you fell

Liam: huh? Oh.

Liam realized he held something on his hand, it was the book that the was trying to get. With a bit of excitement he sit straight up with bryce letting go of his shoulders and stand up.

Liam: HAHAAA i got it! and its...oh...its not the scrapbook.

Liam with a disappointed face gives the book to bryce, he took it and read the cover and it was a book about frogs and toads, glitter start forming on bryce's eyes not wanting on taking away his eyes on the book. Seconds after that happened owen finally got back up to the attic, confused on what's going on.

Owen: heyyy, what happend when i was gone? Also i got the box!

Liam then stands up looking back at owen

Liam: nothing much we just found a book.

Bryce is too busy on reading the book, if he wasn't busy he would add up to that statement.
Owen climbed in with a box on his hands.

Owen: oh! Thats cool, speaking of books-

owen placed the box in front of liam and pulling something from the box, it was also a book. He shows it to liam making liam have that shocked face.

Liam: NO WAY! I cant believe you still have that!

Owen: of course i still have it! Like bro this is the coolest gift and the coolest thing you have made!

Owen then proceed to open the book and it turns out to be a pop up book, a handrawn version of liam and owen was on every pages of the book, it begins on where they were tiny and little until they were 7 years old.

Owen: hehe best 8th birthday gift ever!

Liam: pft really? I mean i saw your other friends gives you alot cooler stuff than mine, i was so worried about my present back at the time when i saw their present to the party.

Owen: yeah, but they just bought it yknow? but you? You made it man! And you put alot of thought into it! Man if i was creative enough i would make something even cooler for your birthday but i cant even make a simple cootie catcher.

Liam: what! What do you mean?! I love those keychains you given me

Owen: yeah but yknow i always given you keychains and nothing else

Liam: HEY! Those keychains have some unique designs and i love all

of them, in fact im going to get my collection! Uhh be right back im going to my house and get it!

Liam quickly got down the attic and running towards his house. Owen put the handmade pop up book in the box.

Owen: definitely putting that in there.

Owen then noticed bryce is sitting while leaning against a pile of old dusty stuff, happily reading the book that liam just gave him. Owen sit next him.

Owen: heyy bryce, uh since liam is gone for now, can tell you something?

His realization of owen sitting next to him making bryce putting down his book.

Bryce: oh, uh sure! I guess..

Owen: i know we just met yesterday but i need favor to ask

Bryce: oh, sure

Owen: well...here's the thing, i dont know what will happen when i leave this town and i dont know if liam is going to be okay when im gone either, he can be pretty reckless,stubborn even! i dont mind it really, i like that side of him aswell, but it worries me that he will hurt himself on dangerous situations when im gone. Could you..maybe...look after him...when im gone?

Bryce is confused on what to answer, he thought a bit and i guess he could handle the responsibility, i mean its just being friends with liam really,but with more attention on him.

Bryce: i guess i could try my best

Owen let out a sigh of relief

Owen: thanks bryce

Bryce: oh and for that 'worried about him hurting himself when

you're gone' makes sense now

Owen from a relief face to a concern face, confused about that statement

Owen: huh?

Bryce: yeahh when you were gone just to get the box,he was trying to get this book on that high shelf over there, it ended up him falling. I did try to warn him but all i could do was just putting that folded blanket over there trying to break his fall. Plus he did fall on my lawn due to speeding up to the sidewalk, that's why he got the bandage on his face.

Owen's eyes widen to the fact that just happened with him being gone for just a moment. Making owen even more worried than before.

Owen: WAIT THATS WHY I HEARD A HUGE BANG FROM HERE?

Bryce: uhhhh yeah...?

Owen: ughhhh liaammmm, see this is what i meant! Im worried about him.

Bryce: yeah..was he always been this reckless?

Owen: not always..but it is often

He let down a sigh and took a glance at the folded blanket on the wooden attic floor.

Owen: well, with the performance you did with the blanket i think i could trust you, plus you got the height for it aswell

Owen taunt, making bryce let out some giggles

Bryce: hey!

Owen: what? Did i say something wrong?

Said owen with a smile on his face. He stood up asking bryce for

some assistance

Owen: wanna help me pack up my stuff?

Bryce: sure

Bryce putting down his book on the floor, stands up and going towards the nail trying to help him in anyway he can. He grabs anything on a pile, asking owen if its his or not.

Bryce: this yours?

Owen: hmmm nope

Moments later the cardboard box begins to fill up with owen's stuff. Liam finally got back and went up to the attic again bringing a box filled with his keychain. Despite on how creative he is, the box is colorful and covered with glitter and top part of the box said "liam's keychains! (Dont touch)", the sudden thump from the sounds between the attic floor and the heavy box full of keychain is enough to get the bottle and nail's attentions.

Liam: hey guys, I got it!

Liam opens the box, inside is of course, full of keychains. Owen knows liam had a lot of keychains but it surprises him that he got *this* much. Bryce was also surprised you cant tell with his facial expression but he was rather impressed to say the least.

Owen: woaahh that's alot more than i thought you had. like i rarely see you wearing-

Owen pulled out a yellow lightning shaped keychain.

Owen: this one, i never see you wear this one before

Liam: its for a special occasion owen, I probably wear it when a long rain time hits, plus this thing also glows in the dark!

Owen them pull something from the box again
Its a red colored heart shaped keychain

Owen: okay and what about this? The heart shaped one? I also never see you wearing it

Liam: valentines day owen plus its cute!

Bryce then get into the conversation while still holding the book on his arms

Bryce: where did you buy all this? and how did you get the money to like buy it?

Liam: theres a keychain store in the mall that i usually go to in the weekends and saved up money from the newspaper job so i can collect more keychains!

Bryce: it really looks like you bought everything in the store already

Liam: they make new keychains everyday! So it's impossible to get them all- theres so many stuff i wanna buy but they're too expensive

Liam said with a frown, making owen giggle a bit, owen then rummage the keychain box surprised on what he found he pulls out another keychain that is a thin circle shaped metal keychain with a word "BFF" on both sides of the keychain.

Owen: oh hey! I found the keychain that i gave you for your birthday that one time, was it the 5th or the 7th hmmm, wait hang on...i rarely see you wearing it

Liam snatches the keychain with an excited face.

Liam: oh what? I wear it everyday! I wear it at night time!
(like a pajama)
In fact i could wear it right now

Liam takes off his saturn keychain that is on his side, put it back on the box and trying to replace it with the metal keychain that was given by owen, it was a struggle for him to do.

Liam: h-hang on lemme just...

The sounds of the clinging keychains were made as he was struggling

on putting the keychain on.

Bryce: can you just replace the star one instead? Isnt it easier?

Liam: NO- uh i mean i rather replace the side thanks

Over hearing the sudden high volume from liam, bryce was confused but he shruged it off, it doesnt seems like a big deal,but it is weird

Owen: here let me help

Liam: nah nah nah, i got i- HEY!

Owen snatched the keychain from liam's hand and in within seconds he puts it on smoothly and fast.

Liam: oh thanks!

Owen rolled his eyes with a smile. Liam then closed the box up thinking thats enough showing off for the day. Owen and bryce goes back to the pile trying to finish the work. Bryce opened a random box, he was surprised on what he found.

Bryce: uh hey guys i think i found the scrapbook liam mention me about

Both owen and liam shocked upon hearing that and immediately approached the bottle.

Liam: WOO BRYCE YOU FOUND IT YAY!

Owen: alright! We're definitely going to the memory lane now! were gonna check these out now

Owen points to the air with an excited face.

Owen: TO THE LIVING ROOM

They all immediately goes to the living room, leaving the chore behind. owen puts down the book on the table, it made a loud thump. Liam was the one who had the idea to make a scrapbook about every stuff that they do together. it was made when they were

5, liam's aunt loves to take pictures, she would take a picture of them without them even knowing, but thats what giving the pictures to have some personality in it.

The cover had a old doodle of liam and owen holding hand and the back cover is a drawing of a bright yellow totebag with an orange wave details on the bottom part in a waving pose,an arrow pointed at the doodle stating that all pictures was taken by his aunt, all was drawn with crayons and a pencil.

Owen opens the first page, the first page being a picture of liam and owen on the playground happily playing on the swings and the bottom part of the page is another picture of them on the playground but this time its them playing on the sand box. Owen and liam cant help but to smile after looking at some pictures. He then began to realize that one of the page does not show any pictures, it seems to be missing.

Owen: huh thats weird, this page doesnt have anything to show

Liam: oh man it might have fell??

Owen: maybe, also its says here its about our important day?

Liam: i feel like i know the picture but i cant put my finger on it

Owen: lets just skip

Owen skipped some pages and it ends up at the time they help eachother on how to ride a bike, liam was on the back supporting owen as he learn how to balance the bike, owen was wearing a helmet at the pictures, and Liam was right...it does look dumb on them. A giggle can be heard from the green backpack.

Liam: man I remember the time that you cant stop the bike cause you were going a little to fast

Owen: it was my first time ,i was scared on touching the pedal when it was zoomin man. I think i broke my ankle after that.

Bryce: wait you guys learned how to ride a bike at what age?

Liam and owen: 6-

Liam: what about you bryce? What age did you ride your bike

Bryce froze upon hearing the question, he thought for a moment but the impatient look on them both making him stutter. He gave up its better if he just tell the truth and hope they dont laugh. Bryce gave them both a sigh.

Bryce: i cant really ride a bike, i dont even have a bike aswell

Liam: YOU WHAT? Bryce how old are you?

Bryce: i get it! Im older and i cant even ride a bike

Liam:...did i ever tell you my age? it doesnt matter, anyways if you want to learn you can use my bike anytime!

Owen: yeah! I mean you can still teach an old dog new tricks

Liam pulled bryce against his side with liam's free hand on the air

Liam: dont worry bryce i will teach you the ways! just like i did to owen, we can start on the weekends after my shift if you want

Owen: too bad i cant be there, since someone had to take care these boxes

Liam frowned at owen

Liam: owennnn dont lower the mood here :(

The bottle giggle at both of them

Bryce: sure..i think that would be nice,i always wanted to learn

Bryce gives a soft smile, he never had friends like them, they're understanding and nice, he's glad he's here. The three objects spent hours on just talking about the memories, making jokes, even owen and liam would try to rephrase that memories. It was fun until the day flew by quick, the evening is about to start and its time to say their good byes, owen opens the front door for them. Liam and owen

give eachother a handshake before liam stepping out to the front door as bryce was behind him while reading the frog book he was interested on, as he realized he was about to leave, he handed the book toe the original owner.

Bryce: oops i forgot, here, its your book

Owen stared at the book for a second and looked back at bryce

Owen: nah you can keep it man

Bryce: WH what? For real?

Owen; yeah sure! Take this as a thanks for wanting to do the favor, also that book had its reason why its in the attic,So i dont need it anymore and when im gone, you have something that would remember about me

Bryce cant hide his smile from this, it was rare for him to have someone give something to him it's hard for him to think on what to respond.

Bryce: i- i dont know what to say..i mean- sorry, uh thank you!

Owen gave him a little nudge

Owen: dont mention it buddy!

Bryce steps out of the door with the book on his hand happily holds it, as liam was on his bike waving good bye to the nail, the nail waved back. Bryce poked liam for his attention

Bryce: hey uh could you um-

Bryce gave the book to liam as he was meant for him to put the book inside the backpack.

Liam: oh sure!

Liam unzipped his side,sliding the book in. Bryce hopped on looking back at owen with a smile for the last time. As they both were ready, liam start pedaling, going home. Owen can see that bryce was waving

out in the distance and owen gave him a little wave before going inside, closing his front door.

_____

A week had passed by, its weird how time flies by so quickly. The group had been hanging out day by day. They started to get closer and more comfortable to eachother, too bad those things never last forever.

It was morning, the air was slightly cold and the wind flows alot at this time. A nail standing outside of his lawn seems to be waiting for someone, he had a worried expression, worried that they wont come up in time to say goodbye.
He tried to distracts the worrying by looking at the grown up people lifting boxes to the truck. *'Please dont be late..'* the words repeating in his head as he tapped his foot In frustration as he waits.

Sounds of a fast tire can be heard on the edge of the road, liam pedals faster towards bryce's house, he knew he's about to be late if he doesnt hurry up, cant believe the alarm failed him exactly on an important day, What a bad timing. He arrived and hop off the vehicle, aggressively knocking on the door in a flash, he waits as he walks in place impatiently, he really hoped his alarm also didnt failed him. Finally the door swooped open, bryce was the one who opens it while his eyes are still closed, guess he just woke up, he rubbed his eyes then see liam was in front of him with a frustrated face.

Bryce: wha? Huh? What are you doing here?

Liam: ITS THE DAY-

bryce eyes immediately widened realized what day it is today, as he was frozen in place in shock liam dragged him out of the house, both hopping on the bike.

Liam: alright, we need to be quick, so hang on tight as in REALLY tight.

Bryce readied himself and give liam a sharp hum telling him that he is ready. The bike goes in a really fast speed, making the wind flows harder and faster. Liam push the pedals as fast as he can while bryce grips onto his shoulders as he closed his eyes shut.

The nail is still waiting in front of the lawn, looking the workers who have finished putting all the boxes to the truck makes his anxiety goes higher, he clenched his teeth with his hand oh his mouth as he looks like he is biting his nails (no pun intended i swear-). His anxiety start fading as he finally sees them from the distance. liam and bryce slowed down, liam got very tired but smiled at owen when he saw him still waiting, thank god its not too late. Bryce hopped off first as liam is catching his breath, bryce greet owen with a highfive. A few breathing later the backpack had the energy to hopped off the vehicle and start running towards owen giving him big hug, this surprised owen, in good way.

Liam: OWEN!

Owen: hey li- WOAH-

Owen let out a giggle And hugged his friend back.

Owen: so glad you made it man

Liam: me too, thank gosh im not late, you couldn't believe how fast i went just now and bryce can tell you how fast i was going

Liam pointed at bryce expecting a crazy answer

Bryce: it was fast

Liam: exactly

Despite owen's weird humor, he started laughing about how bryce answer that with a monotone voice, making liam laughed aswell, bryce rolled his eyes as he smiled. Both stopped laughing and look at eachother,this...this is the last time and last day they will speak to eachother face to face.they frowned as they avoid looking at eachother, thinking on how to say goodbye.
Liam made the first move on giving him a gift, he reached to his side picking up the gift.

Liam: hey since its the last day for us to see eachother i want to give you this.

Liam gave owen a picture of younger them a picture that owen never

seen before but remembered, the frame is blue with a few glued macaronies on them. wait is this the missing picture on that scrapbook? Owen looked back at liam.

Liam: yeahh i found the picture yesterday at my house, i dont know how it got there but i hope you like what i did with it

Owen stared at liam with a grin before looking back at the framed picture again.

Owen: i love it.

Not long after owen grabbed something from his pocket, it was 2 keychains, one had a nail shaped and one had a bag shaped, both are color coded with their color. Liam was shocked and amazed, how did he get it? Where did he get it? Owen gave the nail keychain to liam as he keep the bag shaped one.

Owen: matching keychains! Do you like it?

Liam: ARE YOU KIDDING?! I LOVE THIS SO MUCH! THANK YOU!

Liam jumps in excitement. He took another glance at the gift, start frowning at it. A sigh came out from the backpacks mouth

Liam: this isnt fair...

Owen: huh?

Liam: sorry im just in so much denial right now. Im happy that you get to see a new world out there, but it's really hard for me to accept that you're...leaving

Owen cant really answer this he never wanted this but he had no choice.

Liam: first it was my parents and now you? It really sucks when the world just drag your loved ones away from you.

Tear started forming making Liam rubbed his eye.
The nail goes closer to liam holding his shoulder, trying to comfort him.

Owen: liam no.. the world isnt dragging me, it just changes, i know it's hard for you to accept it but just lettting you know i'll be always by you side no matter how far we are from each other, we could even meet again in the future! Maybe even go to college together! That would be fun,right?

Owen said trying to lighten up the mood. Took liam some time to stop sniffing and looked back at the nail with a smile.

Liam: yeah i guess that would be cool..

Owen: as long as we keep in touch we should be fine

Liam then surprised hug owen making him gasp and slowly hugged him back.

Owen: goodbye liam..

Liam: goodbye owen...im going to miss you.

Bryce was at the distance just admiring the sweetness friendship they have, this makes bryce have dust in his eyes as he tried to wiped it off.

Owen approach bryce giving him a hug aswell, this really surprises bryce, its been a while since someone hugged him that he didnt know to react or how to respond to it, all he can do is giving some gentle pat on the nail's 'back'. Owen pulled out saying goodbye to bryce, going back to liam to do their last handshake that always ends up with finger guns pointing eachother, he then makes his way to his car.

Owen waved at the two from the car's window and the car slowly moved. Liam and bryce kept on waving until they cant see the car anymore. Liam sighs in a very sad tone of voice. He leaned to bryce that is next to him needing support for his sad little body

Liam: i wanna go to the park

Bryce: play date it is, cmon!

Both walked to the bike making their way to the park.

Liam sat by the lake staring into the deep water looking all frowny with his arms hugging his legs, thinking about owen's words about accepting the changes. Bryce soon walked in with a small green and yellowish frog on his, he sit beside liam.

Bryce: hey you good?

Liam: been thinking...about how the world changes?

Bryce: oH um- the world is like a frog, uhhh frog changes from an egg to a big frog and uh they start with being an small egg, then become a tadpole, then become a tadpole with legs and then a tadpole with arms and...wait what are talking again?

Liam chuckles as he heard that, it was just what he needed. Bryce blushed red in embarrassment didnt know what he just said there but that will surely be remembered forever now-

Liam: thanks bryce i kinda get it i guess.

Bryce: yeaa speaking of frogs, i found this little fella, and its really friendly somehow as in it immediately jumps on my hand without hesitation! It kinds reminds me of you, wanna do the honors on naming it?

Liam cupped his hands while bryce is trying to make the frog jump onto Liam's hands. Liam looked at it for a while thinking of a name for it.

"Im gonna call it-"

"Liam jr"

"PFT Did you just stole my name idea?"

"Yep"

_____

I take it back when i say this chapter is going to be less words that the previous ajsnsn there's 6119 words here helpsnnsensna

Finally omg ansnsnsn this took alot of time to finish actually hope you all liked it! Also no doodle at the end there sorryyy :(its like so late here it almost midnight omg ajsnsndn.

Meet stan

A non object fella sit in the void of nothingness, simply nothingness, the white void is all he sees on every direction, it looks endless. From the distance he can see his "father figure" hosting a show, its not a surprise for him for he always watches him do this...so called game show. He always asked why? Why is he here? Whats his purpose? How did he even exist in the first place?, he questioned that everyday but no answer.

He cant do anything but to join the game show that is hosted by a non perfect shaped circle. he is pretty bad at hosting on his opinion. Comparing him with the others, he is the most different than all of them, he is the same shape as them but he thinks its cause of the mole and also his size but its more than that, he has more personality than the others, more expressions. Everytime he did something unusual the host would always tell him to keep his face neutral, but he cant just be "neutral" forever. It's been a struggle lately, he really wishes he could just run away from here...wait he never try that before haven't he?

After having the thought he looked around the void again then glanced back at the game show, he stands up started walking to absolute nowhere, pure silence is in the air nothing but a white sky and a white invisible ground. He didnt cared if he gets lost, he didnt cared about the show,he didnt cared about the host. After a few steps away he heard....statics?? he started speeding up to the noice, it sounds louder and louder each steps, until-

"WOAHHH OOF AGGHH AAA"

He fell from a decented place, rolling down from a high place, he screamed in pain for the first time. he gets up in shock realizing he was not on that cursed void anymore

"Where am i??"

He stood up in full confusion, it feels so new that its terrifying to see. He was so used on seeing white it really surprised him to see more than one color he thought it looks...awesome? At this point he doesnt really know, this is really weird. As he sees colors for the first time, he was surrounded by, grass, leaves and trees, he was scared to even touch them. this is way out of his understanding. He walks to any directions he is going,rubbing his head due to the fall.

As he was walking, a droplet fall on his head making him jump, he looked to the sky and it's blocked with thick gray clouds forming the area, more teardrops start falling making the circle fella run desperately trying find a place to block the rain. The droplets start to hit the ground harder as he pant in exhaustion, is this what he want? A new place?

He faced to his sides and saw a big cave in front of him, in side was dark pure darkness but it feels like its calling for him, he doesn't have any where else to go anyways so he goes in. dry himself off and jumps again after hearing footsteps. A light gray figure with blue sticky notes all over him, comes out of the shadows. The figure shooked himself making the blue notes fall, he grabs it back to the ground and approached the circle. the figure had a rough atmosphere, like a stone. Circle took a step back confused mixed with terrified. They both stared each other for a moment, the figure moved his hand, waving at the little circle.

Circle: uh..h-hi??

The stone turned away from circle and sat down while leaning against the cave's rough wall, he pat the ground beside him offering circle a seat. Circle got the message, with hesitation he sit next to him while he writes something on the blue notes, he
finished his writing pretty quick and gave it to the circle

"Hello"

Circle: huh? Oh uh hi?

The stone writes the other side of the note

"You look confused, what's your name?"

Circle: my name? Uhhh well its circle..but they always called me circle with a mole. Iam...really confused yeah, I dont know where and what place iam right now

The stone gives him a unsurprised face, he writes some words on a different note again

"I knew you weren't from here, welcome to earth, im also not from here, but i know alot about this place"

Circle: earth?

He said this in a very wrong pronunciation, he proceed to asks more questions

Circle: also if you know alot from this place then what are those things there?

He pointed at the entrance/exit of the cave, he begin to ask even more questions.

Circle: And you're also not from here? Are you also a circle? I mean you look like a circle, gray circle perhaps? Is that your name??

The stone have alot of answering to do, of course he cant write all the answer in one note, he have to save some due to he cant really communicate without it. He writes in some answers, trying to make it short.

"Iam not from here, iam unknown on what's my true name but you could call me stone"

The writing was kinda rushed making he circle hard to read the "stone" part

Circle: your name is...stan??

The stone shrugged thinking its close enough for him, he writes something on the other side of the other note again.

"Why did you choose to leave?"

Circle: huh?

The circle immediately assumes he was talking about why did he leave that cursed white void place.

Circle: ...i dont know, i didnt really like being there, its just endless challanges everyday and i hate it, it makes me questions alot about my existence and wonder whats my purpose, i dont want to go back i really truly dont, but is this place even worth it?

It felt good for circle to let this feelings out he never talked about with anyone in his life, so its nice to finally have someone to talk about it, a sigh of relief came out and the stone proceed to write again.

The rain sounds echoed to the cave, the circle look back at the cave's entrance. He somehow sees the beauty in it, sure this is alot to take in but it's different and its way prettier than that hell of a place. He cant help to wonder, is this all a dream? Did he imagined this? How did he even get here? he questioned more and is more confused with this place other than when he was in that void. The stone finishes his writing, giving it to the confused circle.

"You and me are the same, we're both confused about our existence and what's our purpose, but we just have to accept that all we can do is to make the best of it. You, leaving your place was a step, now its time to learn about this place and i could teach you after the rain stops, you are not alone."

This took 4 sides of blue paper notes for it to be written. Circle cant think on what to respond, but he was relieved from the fact that he was not alone in this new place, he found someone that is also like him, someone that is also confused but has more knowledge than him, it's weird he cant talk i mean he have a mouth but he rather not to question it, he's positive that he have a good reason why. Hmm stan...he wonders if he could change his name to something like that aswell. he relaxed his shoulder looking back at the stone made a topic cause he didnt want the conversation to be over as he was about to say something the stone cut him off by giving him another paper.

"I could teach you about this place after the rain stops but i cant teach you if i couldn't communicate with you due to this note being the last one i got"

Circle flips the note to see the other side of it.

"we could get more notes in the neighborhood near here tho"

Circle: oh.

It was sad for circle as he still wants to communicate with him, but i guess he just have to think of a new name himself without the stone's help.

Circle: okay not gonna lie the name stan is really cool for you, im wondering if i could also change my name to that? Im getting sick hearing the word circle now

Circle was thinking of a new name, i mean how could he even think of a name??? Like he never heard any new names on that place all he hears are circles. He let out a disappointment sigh

Circle: i got nothing

The circle frowned making the stone wanting to give him an idea, but he ran out of notes.
The stone thinks for a bit and he saw a big stick laying around the area, he took one and goes back to where he was sitting, the stone writes something on the dirt ground with the stick spelling out the name "mike" on it

Circle: mike?

The stone nods as he thinks it a decent name for him. The circle accepts the name

Circle/mike: i like that name! Its wayy better than circle with a mole

The stone then writes something next to the name, trying to taunt him.

"mike WAM"

It took some time for circle to understands what he meant by that he snap in realization.

Circle/mike: OH- HEY!

he look slightly offended but not that much, as he smiled at the stone for the joke, the stone slightly smiled back. The sounds of rain drops made the circle sleepy, he yawns and leans against the rough walls, relaxed and fell asleep. The stone on the other hand walks to the entrance but not going out of the cave, he sit near the pouring rain as he stares directly in front of him, the way to the "neighborhood"

"Note to self: get paper or notes in the neighborhood, dont get caught"

Should be a piece of cake..well if his new friend doesnt get in a way that is.

Boo! Bet you didnt see a new chapter coming so soon ey? Damn this shit was full on mysterious- dont qna me about this i dont know how to answer it- i mean this is hfjone were talking about lmao, hope yall enjoyed it either way- its past midnight here helpsnsnsns

Also i just made a rare duo here jakzemkak

Also 1807 words

Told you it would be less,TAKE THAT RAVE- 💥

Meet Amelia!

It had been weeks or even months since owen left. Liam and bryce been hanging around alot as their friendship are starting to grow more, both knows eachother way better than before.

It was evening, the neighborhood looked pretty at this time the sky was redish orange and the wind blows up some dry leaves everywhere. I guess autumn is coming. Soon enough a touring car house stopping by somewhere on the road. Two adult objects gets out of the vehicle as they're blabbing about how they'll stay here for a while.

not long after, a tiny little blue scented candle peeks out from the vehicle's door and hesitatingly stepping out. She looks around overwhelmingly trying to get used of the new place. Its really hard for her to get used to a new place as its takes time for her to feel comfortable, she never stays in one place for more than 5 months before so she often leaving everything behind, like friends...and with that she will not be planning on making any.

As she has experienced it throughout her childhood, every friend she makes or every people she get attached to will be gone by her side at some point. she hates the feeling of missing them time to time, it hurts when she says goodbye to them. She doesn't want to meet anyone new, she doesnt want to be attached to anyone here...cause she knows she's going to leave them anyways.

"Sooo tell me why im here again??"

Said the little piece of bread in a sarcastic tone sitting on a chair while she had her legs on the principals desk, looking at her 'nails' so she could avoid eye contact to an old brown cane, which is the principal of the school.

"Oh you know why young lady! Its been the 15th time you've done this! how many times that i have to tell you that you cant just throw the schools toilet papers to the schools public tree!"

"Oh please, its not that many plus it looks awesome! It was for my arts and crafts assignment, blame miss green button there, she's the one who told us to make art out of something"

The cane sat down as he looked at her in a serious face.

"This is the last straw, if i see you doing this again, i might have to expel you from this school"

The bread changed her expression to a fear one, as she double checked on what he just said, she gulped and try to keep it cool

"Haha...expel? By just...throwing toilet papers?!"

"Charlotte thats not the only thing you did! You breaks the school's policy so many times!"

Charlotte: D-DID NOT!

"Setting the fire alarm even tho there's no fire, escaping the school, breaking from someones locker, and throwing toilet papers at the school's public tree? Im giving you *one* more chance for you to behave, one more trouble from you and you're out, do you understand?"

Charlotte looked away from his glare in an annoyance face with the slight of worries filled her mind before spitting out the word "fine" firmly. As the silence filled the room a knock was heard from behind them

"Come in" said the cane making Charlotte turned her body looking at the door.

A blue candle peeked into the room shyly
"Uhhh...hi..."

"ah- You must be the new student, charlotte could you give her a tour around the school?"

Charlotte: Why me?

"Its to repay the things you just did today"

Charlotte: Ughhh fine..

She hopped off from the chair as she got outside of the room and wait for the candle to go with her

"Amelia right?" Asked the cane

Amelia: Yes sir

"Just a little note if charlotte did something that is against the school's policy please reach out to me, okay?"

Amelia: Oh..o-okay

Charlotte calls out from the outside of the room as she was impatient to wait any longer out there making amelia walked out, following charlotte as she was pointing on every room they pass them.

Charlotte: "that's the cafeteria, that's a classroom, that's the other classroom-"

Amelia: right, uh which one is the 4th grade classroom exactly?

Charlotte shrugs at the question

Charlotte: i dunno why do you care?

Amelia: i mean i need to know which classroom im going

Charlotte: usually theres a sign on the door that tells you what grade it is, by the way thats the gym

Amelia: oh i see

She said this in a disappointed tone as she looks to floor as she walks behind Charlotte before starting a conversation again.

Amelia is a little bit paranoid about school, she changes schools

constantly aswell, not all school is nice to her though.

Amelia: soo charlotte was it?

Charlotte answers with a hum as she nods

Amelia: what do you think about this place, do you think its nice?

Charlotte giggled at the question.

Charlotte: PFT nice? not really, they always had these dumb rules and forbid me to have fun like seriously! Im not even allowed to, what? Throw toilet papers on a stupid tree? Like they're lucky i want to even decorate it! can you believe it?

Amelia cant really respond to that statement so she just nod, pretends to agree.

Charlotte: but whatever, its the only place i could escape

upon hearing that Amelia raised a brow

Amelia: ...escape from what?

Charlotte snapped as she realized what she had said proceed to immediately changed the subject as she turned her glance off from the candle

Charlotte: n-nothing nevermind

They both stopped talking, only their footsteps that filled the area. They stop in front of the library door.

Charlotte: this is the library and stuff

Charlotte walks out immediately and leaving amelia who is still standing in place taking a little peak to see what the place looks like. She looked around the place a bit getting herself a bit distracted, the place was not huge but bigger than what she'd expected.

She realized she been here long enough before leaving the library. Wondering where charlotte is, she walks to the way that she

assume Charlotte walked to, luckly she found her, but...she was with someone else? Wait is she picking someone? she squint her eyes as she walks towards charlotte to see a better look on what she's doing. A green backpack is with her? What is she-

Charlotte: you know objects like you belong right?!
Thats right! the locker!

She shoved the person to his locker and slams it closing the locker door. Amelia quickly approached her as she realized what she had done

Amelia: HEY!

Charlotte: oh heyyyyy, what's up?

Amelia: whats up? WHATS UP? CHARLOTTE DID YOU SHOVED THAT STUDENT TO THEIR LOCKER?!

Charlotte: duh, he didnt give me what i want

Amelia: charlotte you need to get them out *NOW*

Charlotte crossed her arms rolling her eyes

Charlotte: ugh you sounds like the teachers. im done showing you around,have fun looking for your class loser

And just like that she's gone leaving amelia with pure anger, her face soften as she opens the locker door

Amelia: hey! Are you okay?

The backpack looked at her in a neutral expression that makes him looked like he got used to being in a locker.

Liam: hm? Oh yeah im good, this been happening often lately usually i wait for my friend to find me cause apparently iam stuck haha-

Amelia lend her hand for him to hold on, he holds it and she pull him out. Good thing he was not too stuck in there.

Liam: phew thats much better! Hey thanks for-

...shes gone? Leaving the bag in confusion. He never seen her around the school so he assumed its a new student so

Liam: the help? Huh wonder she run off, never seen her around here, gotta tell that to bryce!

Its break time and Bryce is on one of the table eating his meal. Out of nowhere an excited shout of his name made him jump, it was liam. This also made bryce almost choked on his food.

Bryce: Liam! gosh...you need to stop that

Liam: sorry sorry

Liam sat down beside the bottle while the bottle continues eating.

Liam: okay so, i found this person that i never met before i think she's a new student. So since were still on a mission finding you alot of pals, i think making friends with a new students is going to be easier.

Said the green fabric lil fella. he is unaware that bryce didnt listen to anything he said, he did hear something about a new student part but other than that he was too busy eating to even listen more than that.

Liam: of course i have to know her first before you do, cause i know you would be all scared like a scaredy-cat

Bryce:...wait what?

And with that, liam is gone. Bryce didnt really cared about it much so he continued what he's doing.

She opened her new locker, its empty. She wont bother decorating it, like every other lockers she had before going in this town.

Liam walks through the hall expecting to find her and lucky him he found her already. Time to make the move, introduction that is!

He casually walked up to her.

Liam: hey there!

The sudden voice startled her as she almost dropped her book on her arms she hugged it as she turn her head to face liam

Amelia: OH! Um hi?

Liam: yknow i never seen you around before are you new?

Amelia: uhh yeah

Liam: awesome! The names liam by the way!

He let out a hand expecting a handshake for where she declined making things a bit awkward, soon liam breaks the silence.

Liam: I want to thank you for helping me getting out of the locker there, you're a life saver

Amelia: well um its nothing really

She feels flattered by the complement

Liam: say, how about we try to know eachother by going to the cafeteria! I want you to meet someone there!

' Yes ' is the word she was about to answer as she opened her mouth then immediately closed her mouth.

' Wait no, remember amelia you dont want to get attached to *anyone,* quick think fast*! '*

Amelia: oh um, i...cant i have something to do right now

She quickly walked away getting away from the area.

Liam: oh, well see you later i guess

"Wow liam hitting on girls? Never thought i would see that"

teased the taller figure behind him, startling him. After realizing

who was the taller figure his face turned red, he was embarrassed.

Liam: WH- WHAT? BRYCE?! I WASN'T- I DIDNT-

Bryce: relaxx i was just joking

A sigh came out of liam's mouth as he punches bryces arm in annoyance.

Bryce: OW- alright jeezzz calm down, if you're not hitting on her what exactly are you doing then?

Liam: i told you already, iam trying to be friends with her so you can also be friends with her, she seems pretty cool and nice, i was trying to invite her to the cafeteria but it seems shes pretty busy

Bryce: wow, on her first day and shes already busy?

Liam: to be honest she sounds like she's making excuses

Bryce: oh i get it, she needs some alone time, i mean i do that that aswell, maybe being friends with her is going to be harder than you think

Liam: dont worry bryce i always have tomorrow!

'*RING*'

Bryce: welp thats my queue, see ya after school liam.

Liam: oh alright then, see ya later

Both going to the opposite ways making their way to each of their classes.

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school had ended, all students made their way outside to get back to their own homes. Bryce ran through the hallways with books in his hands, rushing to the library before it closes. He luckily made it just in time before it closes, however the librarian told him he had one more book missing. Bryce's eyes widen and told the librarian to wait and he could get it as quickly as he can.

He walks back through the hallways getting worried. He could have sworn he brought all the books from his locker but i guess one of them must have fallen. great, he's about to get yelled at and have to replace that book now. Suddenly a voice calls out for him, bryce turns around, he didnt see anyone until the person told him to look down.

Amelia: h-hey is this yours?

She shows the book whe was holding to bryce, make bryce sigh in relief and grabs the book.

Bryce: oh my gosh yes! I was looking for it, thank you so much you're a life saver!

'Oh wait was that too much?? I was trying to be nice- was that too nice??' That thoughts haunts the bottle after he hears his overreaction voice.
That thoughts fades away after hearing the sudden chuckle from the tiny candle.

Amelia: no problem! I read that book before it was very interesting.

Bryce face turns to a shock and an excitement expression after hearing what the candle had said.

Bryce: wh-WHAT no way! me too! the characters are very interesting, and one of them even acts like me!

Amelia could just respond with a smile.

Bryce: Maybe we should read it together sometimes?

Amelia: oh i wo-

Amelia paused, she remembered she needs to not get too attached go anyone, and she means *anyone.* She immediately changed her answer.

Amelia: woullldddd love to, but i cant cause i...have to do something everyday and i donthavethetimebye

She walks away from the area as fast as she could, with Bryce filled with confusion. He shrugs it off and focusing on returning the book. After returning the book he went outside of the school making his way to the bike rack that before he made it to the bike rack he met the candle again sitting patiently waiting on someone to pick her up. Bryce walks towards her to at least speak to her before going back home. He called her and the candle could only waved at him with a soft yet awkward smile.

Bryce: i just wanted to say thanks again, i really could be in alot of trouble there.

Amelia: its the least i could do

Bryce soon heard bells ringing from a bike and Bryce immediately turned his face to the sudden noise, it was liam. Apparently he's been waiting long enough, he stops right in front of bryce.

Liam: dudeeee you're taking forever! Glad i found you tho

Bryce: woah! You're about to leave me?

Liam: its hot out here okay?

Liam lost his focus on bryce looking at amelia with a surprised face.

Liam: OH HEY! Its you!

Amelia responded with a wave and a awkward smile. While also avoiding eye contact with any of them.

Liam: i see you already introduce yourself to her bryce! Proud of ya

Bryce: shut up

He said this while looking away with a slight smile.
Liam turned his focus back to amelia.

Liam: you seem to be waiting here long, which way is your house

Amelia points the what path of her home is, its the same path

where the boys usually goes when heading back to their houses.

Liam: hey! We going through that path too! Want to go there together with us?

Amelia: oh um...i dont know...

Amelia thinks a bit, she was going to say no but again its so hot outside that she could feel her wax melting, i guess she could just walk with them with no communication. Due to the temperature she said yes without thinking again about it. The boys cheered. Liam who is on his bike offered amelia to be on his bike pegs, however amelia denies it so they ended up walking together with liam pushing his bike.

Throughout the journey liam and bryce are mostly the one that talks, they would talk about how the day went and whats new in their lifes, meanwhile amelia was beside them with no speaking no responses.

Eventually amelia legs are got tired, the hot day worn her out and feels like the sun is going to light a fire on her wick. Liam take a notice and offered her again if she is willing to be on the liam's bike pegs so she could take a break. She sigh before accepting it making liam grin at her.

Flash forward, they got to amelia's place first. The boys were surprised, cause amelia doesnt live in an actual house but instead a touring car house with light gray base and 2 dark blue stripes on it.

Liam: woahhhh this is your house?

Amelia nods at him before hoping off from liam's bike.

Bryce: that's so cool! Didnt know you can have a house with wheels!

Liam: yeah! You should give us a tour inside of the place one day!

Amelia: oh uh....yeah one day.. thanks for the ride liam..and uhh-

Bryce finished her sentence by saying his name firmly as an introduction. They waved at her as she give them a smile before

getting in the house. After that bryce hopped on liam's bike pegs and they went fast to their destination.

Liam: hey bryce, did you catch her name?

Bryce: hm? Oh yeah! it was amelia

Liam: no way! You got her name before i did and i met her first, That's crazy! Looks like the student have become the master

Bryce: pffttt shusshhh

Bryce was flattered about liam's comment, he lied if he said he didnt blush from it.

'This is bad...THIS IS REALLY BAD!' Thought the candle the momeng she closed the door on them. She looked around the place knowing no parents was in the vehicle, probably exploring the neighborhood more or something. Amelia sighed before going to the couch that had a table in the middle, thinking about today. She didn't know that it was possible but she accidentally made friends right now and the thing is that the people she just walked home with are irresistible! she actually feels nice around them *which is bad,* but without them she could be waiting for eternity there.

She thought a moment and decided she will ignore them tomorrow, no helping, no talking, just...don't communicate. Even that is hard to do...she even talked with Charlotte when she promised herself to not to interact with anybody yet here she is. She even wish she leave of this place faster.

The next day, more brown leaves started to fall as the wind blows way often than yesterday. Amelia got to school very early that the school hasn't open yet. She sat down on a bench near the playground. She kills the time by reading a book and minutes later the school's front door finally opened and more students had arrived including liam and bryce.

Liam noticed the lil blue candle and shouted her name which startled her, closing her book and went inside of the school quickly in

panic. Liam can't help to feel slightly concerned but he quickly shrugged it off and the boys walked into the building before school starts.

Day by day time by time, liam started to realize that amelia was avoiding them which the thought made him feel sad. He's not even close friends with her yet he feels sad about it. At break time, Liam had an idea that he could "pezaz" her, thinking it will make her be their friend. He tells the idea to bryce in the cafeteria.

Liam: what do you think of the idea?

Bryce: it's a nice idea, just...i dont know why you wanted to "pezaz" her. There's must be a reason why she avoids us yknow? Maybe were going too quick on with her that she need some space to think

Liam: NONSENSE! There's no way she could live without friends! Beside this could be a repay for what she did to us!

Bryce: what? Avoiding us?

Liam: what? No! The time she helped us, i mean seriously we would be doomed without her help back then, so it couldnt hurt to give her a gift!

Bryce:....that is true...but do you really think a cake is necessary?

Liam: its just a slice of cheese cake bet she'd love it! I saved up money from my newspaper job so i could buy it, and i could make her a cool crafted gift!

Bryce: okay? do i have to do anything for this?

Liam: my supporter, if anything goes wrong!

Bryce: lame, but alright

Liam: YAYY! this will be awesome!

Amelia sat on her desk surprisingly met with a piece of paper on the table.

'Dear amelia, It's me liam!!! please meet me in front of the gym on break, if you know where that is, or you can just go to me!! I am literally in the very front of the desk in class right now haha'

The writing is hard for her to read it clearly but she managed to read it in the end.
The piece of paper is filled with doodles around the messenge, a doodle of himself, amelia, and some stars around the paper.

She stared at liam from behind, thinking about this. She folds the paper leaving it in her desk. She's not going. She promised herself this. The break time bell rang, all students immediately went out the class with liam being first on leaving the area, waiting until amelia gets out of the room.

finally she got out with her facing the ground trying to not look at anyone in the eyes this wont stop liam to grin at her and asked.

Liam: soooooo? you're going there right?

Amelia: ..no...sorry..

She walks off on her way to her locker. Liam could tell she was serious made his grin fades off, he stops following her and think. Time for plan b.

He ran through the halls making his way to Bryce's locker assuming thats where he is at the moment. He was indeed on his locker organizing his stuff, liam quickly ran to him.

Liam: bryce! She doesnt wanna go!

Bryce: ...expected actually-

Liam: what?! cmon! We have to get this gifts for her

Bryce: i dont think this is necessary anymore- she doesnt want to be friends with us liam, just face it.

Liam: well- giving this will be the last thing i do, if she doesn't accept it then i'll leave her alone

Bryce: you are one nice kid liam, wayy too nice

He rolled his eyes but he does truly means it.

Liam: i hope she still on her locker we gotta hurry!

Liam grasp Bryce's hand as they both ran through the halls together without stopping a single second. When they arrived they saw no one was in the area however amelia's locker was opened for some reason, he grabbed his crafted gift and put it inside as they both wait on her arrival.

She walked slowly to her destination, alot of thoughts was in her mind that soon quickly fade after she saw liam and bryce was around her locker. Before she could examine everything liam waved at her and calling her name, she would leave right now but she needs to get something from her locker. Well played liam. She hesitantly walked towards them while still avoiding eye contacts. She was planning on just ignoring them and takes her stuff but liam stopped her before she touches the locker door.

Liam: sorry amelia, before you do that i want to give you something!

She slightly tilts her head all confused, liam unzip his side and pulled out a slice of cheese cake covered with those tough plastic wrapped with a light blue bow.

Liam: i've been wanting to give you this!

Bryce nudged him with his elbow wanting him to change the sentence.

Liam: oh! Yeah right i mean, ***we've*** been wanting to give you this, we want to thank you on helping us that time! Just know that without your help we would've been doomed

He ends the sentence with a little chuckle that soon stops for him to look at her with a soft smile. Amelia looked at him and on her prespective, this was unbelievable for her, the word "why" was in her head, how could she react? How could she respond? She cant accept this. She doesn't deserve it. She gently pushed the cake out of her face making liam all confused.

Amelia: listen. I appreciate you're doing this but...its not going to work. I know what you're trying to do and i cant accept it...im sorry..

Liam: oh...i see...

Liam smile fades away, looked away from her losing hope. he inhaled before speaking again.

Liam: t-thats okay! I understand, I shouldn't have waste your time on this...i'll leave you be

Liam walks away from her with the slice of cake still on his hands, bryce was behind him catching up on him.

Bryce: you okay?

Liam: you were right bryce.. it wasn't worth it

Bryce: hey it's okay.. you did great, you actually have the guts to actually do that, while i would just give their gifts on the floor with a message

Liam: i dont know.. i feel stupid...

Bryce looked at him all concerned then he noticed the cake he bought

Bryce: hm...yknow that cake is not going to eat it self right? How about we go to the cafeteria and eat it, what do you say?

Liam: yeah sure!

Liam slightly smiled on the offer making bryce all excited walking faster towards the cafeteria with liam catching up behind him.

She stood there watching the boys leaving, then stared to the ground with guilt, silence filled the air, she sighs before she opened her blue metal locker and the first thing that caught her eyes were a book shaped (idk how to describe it-) card on the top shelf part of the locker.

She took it and opened it. it was a pop up type of card, it has good drawn pictures of her, liam, and bryce, all holding hands. With her being on the middle and both of them by her sides. Her eyes widen with surprise and...guilt...a message was writen below the pop up doodle, writen beautifully.

"Thanks for helping us back there! Even tho you think it was not much, we still appreciate it! Hope we can all get to know each other better and become friends!"

She looked at the card all sadly, opening and closing the pop up as she admires how well crafted it is with guilt quickly growing. Was doing this was wrong? She just doesn't like the feeling of missing people she cared about. Those thoughts immediately stopped when the bell rang once again she quickly get her stuff and went to her classroom.

She sat down on her desk while looking at liam from behind, guilt still stays there. She wasnt all that active throughout the lesson, didnt raise her hand or try to answer the teacher's question which is unusual, her eyes was always on the pop up card. she was holding it below the desk so that the teacher dont take it away as alot of thoughts filled her mind.

She was walking on the sidewalk, going home with the pop up card on her hand looking at it while walking. She admires the pop up everywhere she goes feels like she's obsessed with it but its the only thing that reminds her of *them*.

What did she do wrong? She avoids people and ignore them as she wanted it to be, but somehow she still have the feeling of missing them? She never really interacted with them alot, yet she still misses them? She doesnt know, she doesnt know what to do anymore, maybe she will leave this place tomorr-

The vehicle is gone..

Confusion replaced her previous thoughts she immediately looked left and right worriedly. Her parents wouldnt just leave her here...right? Well luckily she found it right in front of a house. The house is filled with gray paint with black roof, she went into the

vehicle to see all furniture had disappeared. She lift her brow as she looks around with pure confusion, calling her parents brings no response. She starts to investigate by going into the house, the door wasnt fully closed so she hesitantly pushed it open, took her by surprise to see the inside was partly empty. There's the furniture from the vehicle and few cardboard boxes lying around. Her eyes widen in shock trying to process everything she sees as her mind starts to wonder.

"Am i...moving in?"

Autumn had begun, most of the side walk are filled with crunchy leaves as the wind blows gently in the air. Amelia running in the school halls with a noticeable grin on her face the bell hasn't even rang yet, she had nothing to be in a rush for but to tell the news to the people she ignored.

She stepped inside her class to realize no one was in yet, she sighs in exhaustion and went to her table, waiting for a specific someone. As time went on the class was crowded but no sign of him yet. Finally at some time later he showed up in class his face was all happy and then soon turned to neutral face when noticing amelia. He sat on his table and the bell finally rang. The excitement on the candle is big she just cant wait for them to hear the news.

Breaktime has begun, liam quickly left the room when amelia was about to talk to him, however she knows where he was headed, which is the cafeteria. She immediately went there with the pop up card that liam had gave her. Finally! After years of always meeting and leaving she can finally have no worries on being friends with some people like liam and bryce. Lets just hope they'll understand.

She peeked inside the cafeteria, checking if the boys were there and she immediately saw liam and bryce sitting on their usual spot talking about something that make liam made an explosion gesture. She stepped in walking towards them with a soft smile.

Amelia: hey...can i sit here? I need to talk to you both

Liam hesitantly nods while also being confused but his mind thought he knows exactly what she's going to say that it made him cuts her sentence.

Amelia: listen i-

Liam: you dont need to apologize amelia, i should've given you the space you needed

Amelia: No! You dont understand, i should be the one who apologize. Listen, its been tough for me to make permanent friends, as in i usually dont really stay with them for too long. I always moved from town to town to the point that im scared to meet someone new cause i dont like the feeling of missing them time to time. I should've been clean with you in the first place and im sorry..

She pulled out the card pop up and gave it to liam. He stares at it before reading something below the messenge bryce wrote for him (thats why it was written beautifully)

"I accept!"

He glance back at amelia who is giving him a soft smile before she gave her hand to them both expecting a handshake.

"Let's start from the begining, the name's Amelia"

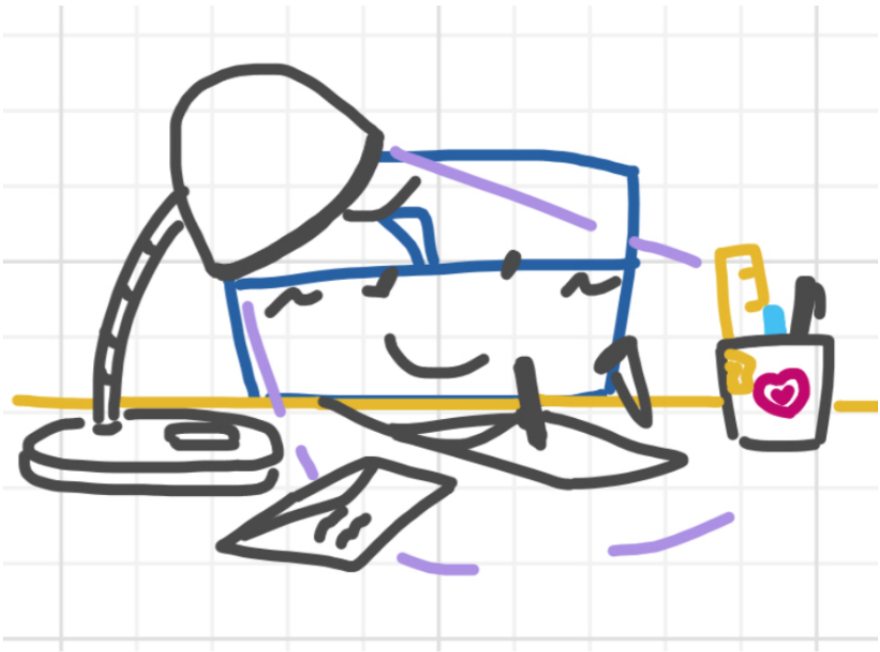
"Liam"

"Bryce"

"Its nice to meet you both"

She sat on her chair with a paper and an envelope on the table in front of her as she grabbed a pen and some stickers. Since she have an actual house rather than a moving one, she finally has an official address and always wanted to talk with her past friends through mail. So she stick some sticker to decorate the paper and start writing the first sentence.

"Dear garrett"



Edit: Bro i forgot that i have the idea of an ending i suck lmfao-

I actually hope yall like this chap cause i swear writing this is so hard cause i have like low ideas on it- again might have some grammar/spelling mistakes to the point yall imagining it different than what i imagined sooo sorry for that aghh

Also might add an image later cause im not home atm soo might update this soon or whatever

5439 words, nice

Meet charlotte..

"Alright, thank you for the report amelia. You can go to your class now"

The blue candle left the principal office with the cane having a dissapointed face on him. amelia has reported charlotte's behaviour when she was with her which is bullying and that is against the school policy.

he did say he give her one last chance and this is the last but amelia did explain everything in detail, even about when Charlotte said she use the school as an escape. He knew she had problems and rather kicking her out maybe someone could help her. He sigh to himself before speaking

"She needs help"

the cane grabbed his microphone to make an annoucement on the schools speaker for everyone to hear.

"Parker robins please meet me on the principals office, thank you"

Silence filled the class room, nothing but the sounds of a pencil tapped on the table by a gold and green colored wrap candy bar who is struggling on his exam. The silence break when a noise coming from the speaker in the class.

The principal wants him to be in his office? This isnt good, he gulped as the other students who was in the class made a tone

"Ooooooooooooooo"

signing that he may be in trouble. Surprising actually, parker is

the type of kid who would never do anything wrong and will always obey the rules, but why the principal called him? Maybe he wants to talk about his grades? Oh god maybe that's it, he hesitantly stands up then makes his way out to the principal's office. The journey was just him trying to think positive about this but it just makes him sweat even more but he finally got there and slowly opens the door.

"You want me to meet you sir?"

"Yes, thank you for coming parker, have a seat."

He sat down on the chair that is in front of the principal's desk, parker looked at him in the eyes as the cane gave him a worried concern face which makes the little candy bar sweats even more before asking.

Parker: so uhh did i do something bad?

"Oh no parker, i just need you for something"

Parker sighs in relief and bring his attention again to the cane as he gave him a picture of someone...familiar.

"You know charlotte right?"

He squint his eyes to the picture

Parker: charlotte?charlotte...stern? I know her. i've known her since kindergarden. However after we got into elementery she starts avoiding me and we rarely meet. Its weird on how much she changed

"Yeah, thats why i need you parker, as a principal its my job to make children behave cause its important"

Parker: isn't your job was to run the school?

"That too, but i want you to find information of her, there must be reason for her to be such a.. how do i word it? Juvenile delinquent"

Parker: have you tried asking her?

"i have, but she wont tell me anything about how she live, so maybe

a kid around her age could get that info, can you do that?"

Parker: i guess would be nice to talk to her again, i will try my best!

The cane smiled at him as he thanked him the sounds of the bell echoed from the halls, i guess its time to find her. Parker left the room on his way finding Charlotte but he thought he could get something to eat before doing so.

He went to the cafeteria and before he get something he saw charlotte outside through the cafeteria window, doing...something...is she? Carving the tree? This made him curious and concerned he immediately went outside to get her.

Charlotte uses all her power to write a letter "c" on the tree with a screwdriver that she found. There's no reason for her to carve the tree she just thought it would be cool, then suddenly someone pops out from behind the tree making her jump and fell, the sun shined the golden wrapper making Charlotte hard to see who's the person in the first place.

Parker: oops! Sorry for making you fall there

That voice sounds...familiar to her, the candy bar gave her a hand where she slaps it off and stood up as she tried to get the dirt particles off her. Parker stood there patiently.

Charlotte: what do you want?

Parker: you're Charlotte right?

Charlotte: who's askin?

Parker: oh uhm, the names parker, parker robins?

She had her arms crossed as she examine parker's appearance as she asked him once more

Charlotte: parker? You seem familiar

Parker: expected actually, we met in kindergarten

Charlotte: parker...parkerparkerparker OH- you're "the nerd bar"

Parker: i guess you remember me now

Parker chuckled at the old nickname that charlotte gave making him also relieved that she still knows him, he then noticed the carve on the tree.

Parker: um why is there a letter c on this tree? Like its yours or something? Isnt this not allowed?

Charlotte: i dont see it in the rule book

Parker: i dont know...im positive it did said don't do anything to the schools public tree.

Charlotte: you are not going to say this to the principals...are you?

She stared at parker with a serious look and tone, pointing her screwdriver to him making the candy bar shiver

Parker: i- uhm no! NO, dont worry you're secret is save with me

Charlotte: whatever

She walks off from the place parker didn't hesitate to follow her from behind she cant lie about how she's weirded out by it 'he planning something' she thought but whatever, as long as she can do whatever she pleases.

She had a reason why she didnt hang out with the candy bar anymore but the memory was a blur, it had been so long after all or maybe he wasnt all important to her anymore.

Parker: soo i see things had change since we last spoken

Charlotte: what are you doing?

Parker: what? I just want to reunite with an old friend is that wrong?

Charlotte walks faster to avoid him but parker still tries to get her

which annoyed her a little bit.

Charlotte: can you please stop following me? dont you have something better else to do?

Parker: nope! I mean i would go to my other friends to chat but uhh, talking to you is more important

Charlotte: well iam not in the mood to talk

Parker: thats okay, but im still following you where ever you go

Charlotte: what are you? My guardian angel or something? You cant just follow people randomly you weirdo

Parker: well fine! I admit, i just want us to go back being friends again. Dont you remember the time where we would make paper airplanes and shoots it to people?

Charlotte: UGHHHHH you're not going to shut up are you?

Parker: nope! You're stuck with me

Charlotte stopped then proceed to turn around facing him with a pissed face she pulled her screwdriver once again, she positioned it way near to his face making the candy bar took a step back.

Charlotte: what's your plan huh? I know there's a reason on why you suddenly came back to me.

Parker: OKAY okay okay, listen...i was told to *help* you

Charlotte: excuse me?

Parker: i heard that you were almost kicked out of school and i was surprised it was you charlotte, i didnt know you changed so much over the years. You...usually dont act like this...so i want to help.

Charlotte lowered the screwdriver looking away from parker as she wasnt expect such words coming out of parker's mouth. Maybe she does needs he- wait what is she thinking? She stepped back still not looking at parker

Charlotte: i dont want help, i can do this myself

And there she goes, walking aimlessly into the halls leaving parker standing there being worried, just a thought that someone he knows is not a trouble kid before had turned into one. Wonder why she does this or why she changed just hope he can show her the right path before she gets kicked out, permanently.

School has ended, the concrete feels warm to the touch. parker walks home with a friend until parker saw a familiar face a cross the road going to a flower shop. It was charlotte? What is she doing in the flower shop? parker thought, out of curiosity he waved his friend goodbye and went to the shop.

The door made a ring when he stepped in side, the place smells odd but lovely, the smell are just from all the flowers in the place got mixed in. The place are also mostly glass so the place is bright with a warm temperature. Parker immediately saw charlotte in the distance, seems to be searching on a specific flower. parker approached her making her jump.

Charlotte: AH! What the- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

Parker pulled his hands up, charlotte being surprised also suprised him

parker: uhhh i was just- going home then i saw you here? I should ask the question here. Why are you here?

Charlotte: its non of your business, now leave me be

Charlotte walks away from parker, still finding that specific flower, she went to the bouquet aisle. Parker still goes near her into the aisle.

Parker: i didnt know you like flowers

Charlotte: i dont.

Parker: but then wh-

He stopped cut himself off knowing she wouldnt even bother to answer him anyways. Charlotte groan in annoyance

Charlotte: UGHHH why dont they have any roses here?!

Parker: maybe asked the shop keeper?

Charlotte rolled her eyes and walk towards the cashier where the shop keeper is with parker follows her from behind.

Charlotte: HEY TOMATO LADY! dont you have any roses in here?!

Said charlotte hitting the counter with her hands making a loud thump to get the lady's attention. The shop keeper turns around noticing her presence.

"Oh? What was that dear? Roses?"

Charlotte: YEAH WHERE IS IT?!

"Sorry you couldnt find it there dearie, but not to worry i have some on the back we only have the bouquet ones tho"

Charlotte: just what im looking for

"What color should it be?"

Charlotte: if you have all colors of a rose in a one bouquet then i would have those

The lady went to the back to get the bouquet for the little bread. Parker wonders and questions alot about all this, wondering why would Charlotte buy some flowers, questioning what it's even for but it's not his business to know.

Parker: do you even have the money to buy it?

Charlotte: i have my ways

Ways? What is she on about? The bar feels like something is about to go wrong but he prefers to ignore it. The lady got out from the storage room with a Colorful bouquet on her hands.

"Alright! Here you go dear!"

Charlotte's eyes were in stars, the bouquet looks pretty and just what she wanted.

Charlotte: could i hold it so i could take a sniff on it?

Said Charlotte innocently while the candy bar still feels a little tingle on his body somehow worried this is strange why is he feeling like this?

"Sure thing"

She holds the bouquet its not a big of a bouquet its right about the size shes used to hold its not too light not too heavy. Perfect. She takes a sniff of it and it smells nice.

Parker took a step back looking at his surroundings until Charlotte make her move and ran away out to the store with the bouquet making the shop keeper surprised and making the candy bar focused on what just happened

"MY FLOWERS!"

Parker: WH- C-CHARLOTTE?!

Parker immediately runs towards her as fast as he can to catch her. Charlotte was so far ahead, parker would be impressed with her speed if he wasn't focusing on running right now. He managed to run faster and got closer to her his breath was quick but he can shout something

Parker: CHARLOTTE WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP!

She turns around seeing that the bar was close to her so she runs even faster. Parker couldn't take it- he had to slowly stops to take his breaths, he could see Charlotte in front of him. Charlotte was looking at her backs the entire time realizing that parker had stopped which made her feel relieved.
However her looking back while running made her not knowing whats in front of her, the warm smooth sidewalk had turned and feels like a more rougher surface as she noticed it a loud long honk from

her right was heard. It was a car. She's on a zebra cross. The light is red. She's on the middle

Parker, seeing the sight of her in great danger made him panicked, he have to force himself to run towards her immediately. Now. And fast. Risking his life even. Screaming her name. Charlotte.

Just in time parker successfully pushed her off and luckily himself out of the area. But the bouquet did not survive. They fell on the rough road, the pain made them groan but they luckily survived. Parker was breathing quick and so is Charlotte, she gasp when looking at the remains of the bouquet who got hit by the car, one rose survived, one white rose survived but its not even in good shaped. Charlotte immediately runs toward the bouquet remains immediately got her knees down the warm concrete near it, as a tear starts to form.

Charlotte: no...nonoNONO! NO!

Parker looked at her from behind while still breathing quick and was surprised when Charlotte turn around to face him began to yell at Parker. Blaming him.

Charlotte: WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?! THIS IS YOUR FAULT!

Parker hearing that makes him confused but he stood up yelling at her aswell

Parker: MY FAULT?! YOU STOLE THOSE BOUQUET! YOU JUST STOLE FROM A STORE AND RAN OFF AND HELLO?! I JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE!

parker was in rage on what just happened his face suddenly softens after noticing Charlotte's upset face of all of this. Tears was on Charlottes eyes she takes the white rose looking back at parker and pushed him off and runs off. Charlotte was too upset to even respond. The sudden action makes the bar screaming her name again but no answer, she was already far ahead and parker is too tired to even run. He looked at the rest of the bouquet remains going near it

"Why did you change...what happened to you?"

It was evening, 4 pm. The same day after that "incident" she weakly walks to somewhere she usually goes everyday after school. The whole walk towards the place is just her looking at the almost dead white rose, shes been holding it tight, worried that someone might take it.

After a few steps she made it to the place.

The graveyard.

She took a deep breath before getting into the big opened gate, walking in a straight path with the rose on her hand still holding tight with both of her hands until she saw it. The grave stone she was looking for. Her mother's.

She look at the grave stone, upset, angry, yet sad, she always feels like this everyday she visit the place. She always wanted to give flowers to the grave but she never had the money to buy some, she would just steals it from the other grave stone but she always thought the grave stone needed something better than those flowers, but does this flower is even any better? She thought about it and feels sorry for herself for not giving her the best. Cause she feels her mother gotta have the best. Always. She sat infront the grave looking to the white rose shes been holding. She sighs before speaking to *her*

Charlotte: i know i said i would bring you a whole bunch of flowers but this is all i got. A white rose, meaning purity, youthfulness, and innocence.

All roses has its own meaning and charlotte knew all of them because of *her.* She will never forget, the reason she wanted all different colors of roses its because all of those meaning represents *her* in charlotte's prespective, *she* means alot to her.

She stood up looking at the grave with the rose, it didnt decorate the grave much but its all she could do. she could see the sky getting redder and redder and the time from the graveyard to her house could take about 20 minutes or so, she better head home before night time hits and rest from this awful day.

She walks to her house, tiredly but she got used to it. As she finally got home, she opened the door. dark, like the usual, no light but the light from the tv on the living room, an adult object was sitting on the couch, sitting still and unresponsive watching the tv without knowing or even caring charlotte's presents. Charlotte immedietly goes to her room. It was decent looking, her bed is just a matress on the floor but she likes how it feels when she sleeps on it.

she opens her bedroom door then she immediately flops to her bed with her face touching the matress as a muffle groans was heard. It was a long day.

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It was the next day parker was talking about the experience he just had with charlotte yesterday to the principal in his office which he was surprised about the story, parker told him in quite detail.

Parker: and that happened...

"I see.."

The cane sighs in concern

"Parker you were brave to save her life yesterday and im proud of you, however this just proves more that she have a problem, a big one even. Knowing a student here could be a future criminal hurts me. We have to help her"

Parker: but she doesnt want help

"That may be but she doesnt know she *needs* it, parker you're close on finding out what's wrong with her and i want you to keep at it"

Parker: i dont know...she probably doesnt want to go near me after yesterday or if i even want to communicate with her after that, but you're right. We gotta help her

"Its okay if you dont want to talk to her parker, you could just watch over her from a far, making sure she's not hurting herself from doing anything dangerous. I'll do the same aswell"

Parker: yeah...i guess i could do that

The school bell rings. the bar automatically gets off from the chair he was sitting on and walks towards the door, the principal thanked him once more before he left the room. He sigh after the door closed behind him, still processing about what happened yesterday about why did Charlotte would steal a bouquet and would have those in the first place.

parker is a type of kid where if he knows someone needed help he felt like he gotta be the one who have to help them even tho he doesnt know what he's doing, even for the people who is mean to him,he still cares about them. He cares too much for people sometimes.

He went into his classroom walking towards his seat. As he sat down he noticed something in his desk, it was a folded paper, he unfolds it to see the word "thanks." In it. It has no information from who sent him this but it safe to assume it was from Charlotte.

Parker almost wanted to smile about the paper but he remembered shes probably not this type of person, so he threw the folded paper back into his desks as he try to focus on learning. He forgot Charlotte is on the same classroom as his, and the entire class hours he was mostly looking at her from the back making Charlotte feel a little discomfort about it.

When break time started she immediately went outside to the school's public tree looking at the carve she just built on it, making her think. She went behind it and sits below the shade that the tree made. The clouds was thick and soft looking, she looked at them all while she thinks on what she will do later or when she grow older.

She always wanted to just run away, but of course she doesnt really know where to go after she done that, she havent really been making friends lately, been 4 years in this school yet no one even bother to get close to her. She got used to it over time, its not like she needs them to begin with...does she?

That uncomfortable feeling come again, she could feel someones watching her.

Charlotte: i know your there, parker. didn't you know sneaking on

people is rude and creepy?

Said charlotte, not even looking at the candy bar one bit

Parker: oh- how did you know i was here?

Charlotte: i can feel when someone is watching me parker

Parker: sorry, what are you doing here behind the tree?

In an annoying tone she replied

Charlotte: why do you wanna know?

Parker: ....can I atleast sit next to you?

Charlotte: whatever

With a little hesitation the candybar sat next to her as they both enjoy the view for a moment, the wind flows in the air the atmosphere is quite awkward but Charlotte broke the silence

Charlotte: im expelled now arent i?

Parker: what?

Charlotte: i saw you went to the principals office this morning, assuming you told everything that happened yesterday so-

Parker: i didnt, dont worry

Charlotte: you...didnt? But why?

Parker: as i said, i want to help you charlotte. Im trying to be your friend, not your enemy

Charlotte: a friend would understand that i dont want your help

Parker: maybe you dont, but you need it. You think a kid who stole something from some store doesnt have a problem? There has to be and that kid is you charlotte, you have a problem.

For some reason the words came up from the bar feel like an

insult to the piece of bread, which made her annoyed and a bit upset

Charlotte: so what? You're shoving it on my face on how better your life is than me?!

Parker: what? No!

Charlotte: you're just teasing me cause you have a perfect life dont you!

Parker: Charlotte that is not what i mean! I just need you to realize that you have something in your life to deal with here!

Charlotte: WELL IM NOT AN IDIOT PARKER! I KNOW I HAVE A PROBLEM AND YOU THINK ITS EASY FOR ME TO FIX IT?

parker: I KNOW ITS NOT EASY! That's why i simply want to assist you on fixing your problem, by knowing what. That. IS!

Charlotte stood up from from the soft grass so quick it made parker flinched.

Charlotte: I TOLD YOU! I. DONT. WANT. YOUR. HELP!

Charlotte ran from the area as fast as she could not even looking back at the bar, parker called her many times but she wont stop running. Who knows where she ran off to, the bell rang when parker took a step towards her path, he sighs hoping she went to class.

The sounds of grass being stomped down by charlotte can be heard her expression was in rage, and for what? Knowing and realizing the truth I suppose. She went behind the school building where no one rarely goes to as she sat there against the wall of the building ignoring the dumpster smell next to to her as she's back to thinking.

She ignored the bell. She sat there for hours until she skipped the whole class. A tear forms on her eye before she wipes it out completely. She's confused whats shes feeling at that moment, it confuses her, she feels upset and afraid at the same time which she never admits to have any of those to herself. School doesnt feel like a second home anymore, she used school as a distraction in her life to

avoid any truth beyond her own house that she called "home". Thoughts began to appear more making her have a headache, she just wanted them to stop.

She rather be anywhere but here, she needs to leave. Now.

She finally stood up knowing what she have to do and went inside the school as the next bell rang. She went to her locker grabbing her bag and grabbing every single item in her locker and shove it into the bag as she were getting ready to leave off the school, she could hear footsteps in the distance and saw all of the students making their way to the exit of the school. she immediately ran off after she saw parker in the crowd praying he didnt saw her at all. However parker did saw her for a some seconds, running off to the exit so fast that she forgot to close her school locker. In curiosity parker took a peak inside. It was nothing but dust and chewed bubblegums inside which leaves parker confused and even more curious. He went outside noticing charlotte was on the road seems to be walking back to her house while carrying her backpack. Parker sneaked and followed her to where she was headed.

Minutes have passed and parker seems to reached his destination he hide behind a tree across charlottes house, he examines the house. A stack of trash bags were on the lawn ad the house paint were dry that some of it peeled off the wall, with an un cared roof that possibly have holes that could make leaks. The sight of Charlotte's house making him worried as he was focusing on Charlotte, struggling to get her door open, but with a little more push and pressure she opened it and leave it open. Its parker's time to move, this feels so wrong to him but he gotta know whats up.

With in a hurry Charlotte grab any useful item for her survival outside, she ran out of food in the house so she could deal with that later, she packed any single thing that could be useful. She cant stand being in this house anymore she just want to escape, surely she always thought about running away but she was always hesitant, well not anymore. She made up her mind leaving the place and live anywhere its better than here, her room is full of bad memories she could even smell it. She finally got all of the stuff she needed and made her way to the back of her house through the kitchen, noticing

how the back of the door is locked and she rather pick the back door than the front, theres a slight chance her dad wouldn't let her leave even tho she doubt he would care about her leaving but, better be safe than sorry. She quietly opened the window beside the back door as her heart stopped beating hearing someone got into the kitchen.

Inside the door was dark even the light of the sun couldnt shine it. Parker hesitantly goes inside immediately noticing the awful smell of trash, the only thing lighting up the room was a television sitting right the middle of the room as someone was watching it on the sofa infront of the tv. This made parker shivers but immediately notice how unresponsive the person is as Parker saw another light from another room it seems to be the kitchen. This made parker think, why did he want to be here in the first place? Is it because of curiosity? Or its because he want to help his "friend"? Is it even worth it? In a house with this condition it might be, it just proves him more that he was right about Charlotte *needing* some assistance.

He slowly walks to the room trying his best to not make any single sound he took a peak before going in and saw Charlotte was attempting to get out from the window, a small pause was made as Charlotte was shocked to see parker parker can tell from her face, she didnt care how and why parker was there but she get out of that place as fast as she can.

"WH? HEY WAIT!"

Parker yelled as he was running towards her to the backyard part of the house. In a panic, charlotte quickly climbed up her backyard fence as she fall straight down to the hard ground landed on her knees, it made a bruise but this doesnt stop her from running away from parker. Took parker some seconds to climb that wooden fence and fall to the other side immediately saw charlotte was running away to the entrence of the forest.

This is just another goose chase, gladly she's not that far ahead, from parker due to that big bag that shes carrying. For parker to catch up he have no choice but to drop his backpack, he is getting closer to catch her. She checked behind her while running noticing him getting closer to her she use all her energy to run fast and as the place began to have alot of trees around her, she checked behind her

again and see that parker was far ahead.

She made the same mistake as when she was stealing that bouquet, didnt see where she was going in front of her that she slipped up on something and fell. She tried to get up again but something is holding her, right on her foot. She noticed she got her left foot stuck in the a tree root that popped out of the ground, she squirmed around to free herself in a panic and careless way, making alot of scars and bruises around her ankle. It hurts alot but she doesnt care at this point she doesnt want parker to get her. Everytime she tried to tug it, the more painfull it gets, she feels like crying from the pain but she kept going until parker finally arrived to her. she panicked and aggressively pulled her foot which made her screamed "ow" in a loud painfull voice.

Parker: hey...calm down, you need to calm down let me just

Parker sat down down examining her foot as she looked at him in a horrified way.

Charlotte: w-what are you doing?!

Parker: look im going to help you get out of this thing you just need to pull it out gently

Charlotte: I DONT NEED YOUR HELP FOR THIS

She pulled her foot with all her might ending up making her screamed in pain once more. She pant in exhaustion from all the running and the pulling, parker took her foot and gently pushed it off the root, it hurts a bit for her but it wouldnt be painful if she didnt have those wound and bruises on her ankle already.

Parker: there

Charlotte was cannot say a word, just relieved that her foot is finally free, she weakly stood up and tries to run away from parker again which end up her walking like a zombie cause of her wounded ankle.

Parker: charlotte! Seriously?!

He said in a semi angry tone. Since charlotte cant really run that fast anymore, he walks up right in front of her to stop her tracks, as he looked

Parker: Charlotte! Are you seriously still going after all that?!

Charlotte: out my way parker

Parker: NO! Its seems to me you look like you're trying run away here.

Charlotte: so what if iam?!

Parker: charlotte! You gotta let me help you. running away from your problems isnt the way! How could you possibly survived out there in a condition like this?!

Charlotte: oh please! Ive been surviving by myself since i was younger!

Parker: what...do you mean?

Parker tilts his body in confusion as he noticed an creepy and insane look on charlotte before she yelled.

Charlotte: IVE BEEN SURVIVING IN THAT HOUSE FOR YEARS PARKER!

Parker flinched at the high voice coming from Charlotte

Charlotte: EVER SINCE MY MOM DIED MY DAD WOULDNT EVEN TAKE CARE OF ME ANYMORE, ALL HE DO IS WATCHING TV FOR WHO KNOWS HOW LONG, IVE BEEN STEALING FOOD AND MONEY ALL MY LIFE IN SCHOOL SO I COULD KEEP MYSELF ALIVE AND DOING THAT IS HARD FOR ME TO NOW, SO MIGHT AS WELL I LEAVE THIS TOWN AND FIND A NEW HOME MYSELF

Never thought she would confessed all that as she promised herself to never tell that to anyone, she realized that and tears start to form she tried her best to hold it but she cant anymore, she go onto her knees looking to the ground to hide her face from parker who feels terrible towards her. Parker got to his knees looking at the

sobbing slice of bread in front of him, he gave her a soft hug which turned to a tight one after charlotte recieving it, she didnt knew how much she needed it. Her sobbing still continued, parker waits patiently for her to finish while telling her everything is okay.

Parker: im sorry to hear that Charlotte, i didnt know how much you were suffering. But listen how about you live with me instead? My family would definitely love for you to stay with us

They pulled from the hug for charlotte to respond, her face is still soggy from all the sobbing. For the first time she accept help she now understands how much she needed this. However she wasnt sure if he was being serious.

Charlotte: are you sure?

She said between hiccups as parker responded in a soft tone

Parker: yeah! We always wanted a new member in the family anyways

Charlotte looked at him with a small smile tears still flowing, she hugged parker once more which surprised the bar before Charlotte softly speaks to him

"thank you."

They grabbed their bags and went to parkers house slowly walking to it as parker was helping charlotte walking with one of her foot wounded

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They finally got to parker's house and immediately trying to heal charlotte's wound. Parker wrapped the long white bandage around Charlotte's ankle as gently as he can

Parker: alright that should do it, how does it feel?

Charlotte: sting a bit but not that much

Charlotte was sitting on a sofa in parker's house as her bandaged foot

was on the table in front of the sofa, some food and tea was beside right where her foot is resting, given by parker's parents so she could feel at home. Charlotte was looking into the place seeing how pretty and clean it was, its been long she ever seen a house this clean before, parker finished up the bandaging by using stickers around it making Charlotte confused

Charlotte: dude what are you doing?

Parker: the power of stickers would help heal your wound more dont worry

Parker said in a joking manner.

Parker: besides, it makes the bandage even cooler!

Charlotte rolled her eyes before she thought of something, something that she should take responsibility on.

Charlotte: hey parker, do you think they hate me?

Parker: what?

Charlotte: i dont know, ive been a huge butt to alot of people lately and i kinda feel bad for it. I want to apologize to them but i dont think they want to see my face after what i did.

Parker sit down next to charlotte with a soft smile on his face

Parker: its better if you apologize to them in my opinion, some of them may not forgive you tho but at least you would show them how you feel

Charlotte: hm...that backpack kid, we could start with him

Parker: sure, I could company you when u do, just in case

the next day of school break bell rang and charlotte was walking with parker, she still have the bandage on her foot but she manage to walk carefully and slowly in the halls until she saw liam in the halls in front of his locker, charlotte the told parker to wait and watched her from behind as she walks toward liam.

Liam noticed charlotte from the distance getting himself ready on anything that could happen.

Liam: a- charlotte listen, please understand that i dont have any money on me right now

He said this while grins with sweats on his face

Charlotte: n-no! I wasnt here for that, dont worry

Liam: oh, so you just want me in the locker? I could do that for yo-

Charlotte: No! I was here just to say im sorry alright.

Those are the words that liam would never expected out of Charlotte's mouth so it shocked him to hear that it had been years Charlotte have been pickin up on him.

Charlotte: yeah i just have alot of problems in my late that time, i could pay you back the money i taken from you

Liam:...no its okay, you dont need to do that, it's great that you apologized i wasnt expecting that honestly, also i knew you have some problems when in the first place, beside you didnt really hurt me much in those years i always knew you were not born to be mean

Liam softly hit her in the arm as he smiled at her as she smile back, liam took notice that theres a person behind her in the distance, the light glowing his wrapper made liam knew who it was, he screamed his name which caught parker's attention and went to them.

Charlotte: you guys...knew eachother?

Parker: oh yeah, we were in the same class when were like 2nd grade we still hang out sometime, how did you know it was me? I was like way far on the halls there

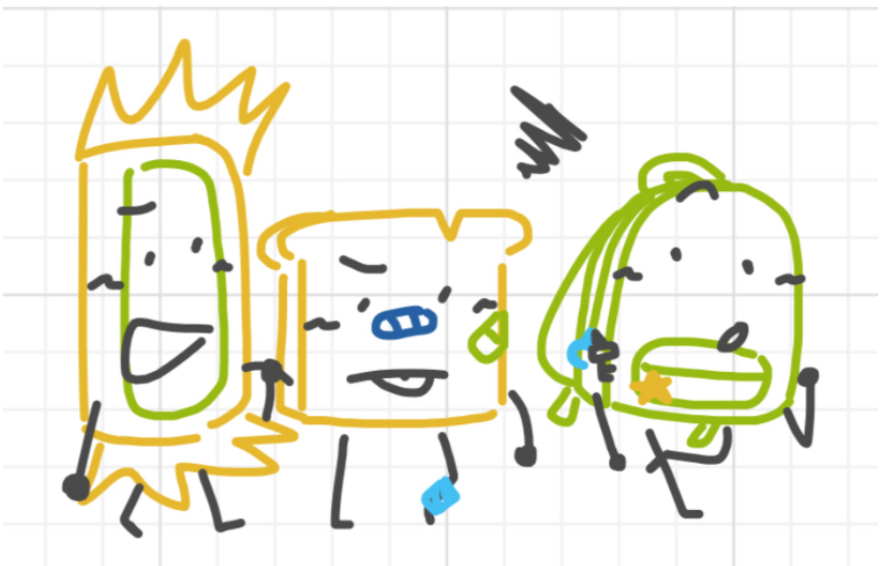
Liam: i know that golden glow anywhere, anyways charlotte, i was going to the cafeteria to meet up with my pals, you could join if you wanna

Parker: can i join too?

Liam: sure! The more the marrier after all!

Charlotte: sure, just be patient with me, my ankle isnt in good shape

Liam: GOT IT LETS GO!



Idk how to end this one like oh my god i ended it pretty bad, but hope yall enjoyed it either way. Also HAHA angst!!!! I hope yall cried- /lh

Hope this was worth the wait aaa

6449 words